Provide for Yourself and Your Family by taking out an Endowment Policy with the CITY LIFE Assurance Co., Ltd., 6, Paul Street, FINSBURY, E.C.2.
Managing Director: Leonard Aldridge,
Write for particulars now.

Why Pay Fancy Prices for Fountain Pens See Page 18.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVIII. No. 745. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1920. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

Morris's HAVANA 'FLEUR' Cigarettes
Have the sweet nuttiness and fine flavour of a good Havana Cigar.
20 for 1/-
of all Tobacconists.
B. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London

TO THE TOWER WITH LANSBURY

What the Members of the

Tottenham Hotspur Football Club

THINK OF

ALKIA SALTRATES

THE BEST OF ALL SALINES, for Liver, Kidney, or Rheumatic Disorders, Etc., Etc

AND

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

THE BATH PREPARATION PAR EXCELLENCE, Cures Corns, and all Foot Troubles permanently, stops rheumatic or other aches and pains within ten minutes.

The Manager,
The Saltrates Co. Ltd.
214, St. Portland Street, W.

March 6th 1920.

Dear Sir, It may interest you to know that without exception every player on the team declares he cannot be sure of always keeping fit and entirely free of internal troubles without taking Alkia Saltrates regularly, nor can he either stop or prevent muscular aches, pains, sprains, strains and stiffness without adding Reudel Saltrates to all baths and foot baths.

Considering the remarkable extent to which they have increased the team's fitness and added to its comfort, we gratefully acknowledge what the products have done and are glad to tell others about it.

Yours faithfully A. C. Turner Secretary.

B. Smith, Charles Wilson, Charlie Rance, R. Brown, J. Cantrell, F. Walden, F. Jagues, J. Clay, H. Banks, T. Morse (Trainer), H. Pelics, J. Dimmock, A. Rimmell, J. Pearson.

What is Alkia Saltrates?

Dissolved in plain water, it gives you an exact reproduction of the essential medicinal constituents found in famous Spa waters.

The dose.—Less than half of what you have been accustomed to take of ordinary salines.

The taste is pleasant; children cry for it. It makes a sparkling effervescent draught.

The effects.—Stimulates the liver, flushes the kidneys, purifies the blood, corrects hyperacidity and other stomach disorders, and eliminates all uric acid or any other impurities from the entire system.

Best of all anti-rheumatic agents. Guaranteed free from any depressing or other bad after effects.

The price.—Only 3/3 a large bottle. Enough to last the whole family for weeks.

Trial Supply.—Sufficient for week's treatment, free on receipt of 3d. for postage and packing.

What is Reudel Bath Saltrates?

Dissolve this in plain hot water and you will have an exact reproduction of the highly **medicated** and **oxygenated** curative bathing waters found at celebrated Continental and other springs and spas.

The effects.—Softens and brings corns right out, root and all, so there is nothing left to sprout a new corn again, as when you merely cut the top off or burn it off with caustic liquids or plasters.

A Saltrated Bath will stop any rheumatic or other aches or pains in muscles or joints **within ten minutes.** Also its strongly antiseptic and healing qualities will cure **bad skin affections** quickly and permanently.

The price.—2/- a half pound or 3/3 a pound. Only a handful of the concentrated compound is required for a full bath, or a tablespoonful for a strong foot bath.

The above preparations can be obtained from any chemist. Complete satisfaction is guaranteed every user, or MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT QUESTION. Saltrates, Ltd. (Dept. 6057), 214, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

A Common-sense Precaution.

Common sense demands precaution. In periods of stress and worry the system needs fortifying or else disease will find little resistance to attack. Hall's Wine gives the strength and power to repel disease, and is a wonderful aid in convalescence. Hundreds of doctors recommend it daily because of its proved worth; in anæmia, overstrain and nerve trouble, Hall's Wine has, during nearly thirty years, prevented many a serious illness.

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE

Here is the testimony of a doctor (one of hundreds):

"I know nothing that so surely restores vitality in run-down conditions as Hall's Wine."

LARGE SIZE BOTTLE, 6/-

Of all Wine Merchants and Licensed Grocers & Chemists.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON, E.3.

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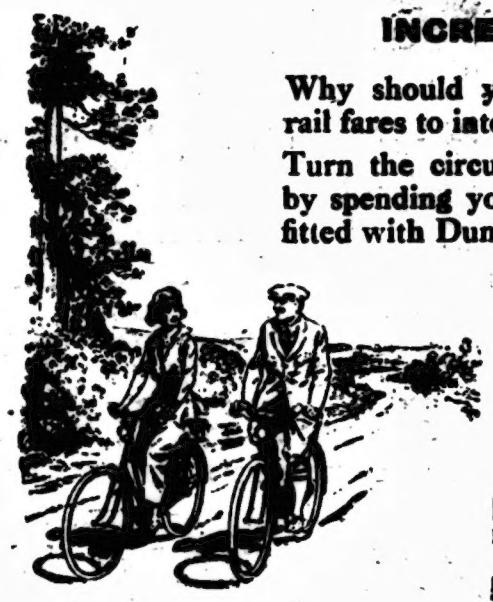

INCREASED FARES.

Why should you allow the increased rail fares to interfere with your holiday?

Turn the circumstance to your *benefit* by spending your vacation on a bicycle fitted with Dunlop tyres.

DUNLOP RUBBER CO., LTD.,
Founders of the Pneumatic Tyre Industry,
BIRMINGHAM
London: Dunlop House 1, Albany St., N.W. 1.
Telephone - 5100 Museum (3 lines).

Mens Suits

Would you like a better Suit than any other Tailor can make you for 8gs- each? Then send a Postcard (but ask for Suit-Set 19), and we will send you a free set of real British Patterns, Book of Styles, and Measure-yourself Form. If you are not pleased with the Suit, we guarantee your money back without delay or demur. You can buy a "Burlington" Suit on our Easy Terms if you wish. Write to

CATESBYS Ltd.,
(Dept. 19), Tottenham Court Road, **LONDON, W. 1.**

THE 'MAB" DWARF RAZOR

A Really Clean Shave is obtained in 3 minutes by the use of a Mab. The only Razor that can be used rapidly with safety. Blades made from finest Sheffield steel. No trouble. 25 years' reputation.

Prices: Dwarf Size, Black... ... 4/6
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Pairs in case " 12/6 & 14/6

Of Ironmongers, Cutlers, etc., or from MAB CO., 73d, Newhall St., Birmingham.
Send for Booklet, "Art of Shaving," free.

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Carriage Paid. *Fifteen Days' Free Trial.*
LOWEST CASH PRICES. EASY PAYMENT TERMS.
Prompt Delivery. Second-hand Cycles CHEAP. Accessories at popular Prices. Write for Free Lists and *Special Offer* of Sample Bicycle.
MEAD CYCLE CO. Ltd. Dept. B 857, SMALL HEATH, BIRMINGHAM.

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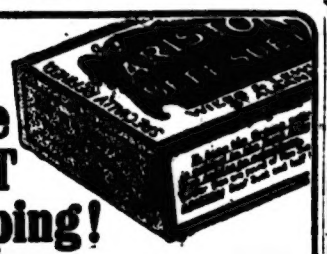

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yet keeps fresh for weeks. Use Blocks for frying, and Shredded in place of Butchers' Suet for all purposes. Can be used to the last grain.

For Nutriment and Economy, use

ARISTON BEEF SUET

If any difficulty in obtaining, send postcard to WILES & LEWIS, LTD., St. Albans.

Established over a Century.

Special Offer of

THIGH BOOTS

Brand new, in perfect condition, made of finest rubber. Specially suitable for Farmers, Fishermen, Gamekeepers, etc. Absolutely waterproof and imperious to damp. Every pair has been tested by Government Inspectors.

Per Pair **20/-** Post free.

State size when ordering.
Cash with Order.
DIRECT SURPLUS SUPPLY CO., (Room A),
Downing Street, MANCHESTER.

"MILES AHEAD OF SOAP"

GRE-SOLVENT

INSTANTLY DISSOLVES GREASE & GRIME

For the Hands and the Household.
In Tins at 4½d., 8d. and 1/9.

Don't miss this Chance

A Three Guinea Raincoat for 29/6

Owing to a very exceptional contract we have secured a quantity of our well-known SARTOR material at below its usual cost. While this stock remains, we have decided to sell these famous

SARTOR RAINCOATS

in any of the SARTOR styles for Ladies, Gents, Maids & Youths at the specially reduced price of **29/6**

These coats are honestly worth to-day at least three guineas and could not be bought for less in any shop. Tailored from fully proofed weather-resisting Gaberdine, in various shades, check lined, and each garment finished in the best style only.

HOW TO ORDER. DON'T DELAY—
Just send your name and address—a postcard will do—and we will immediately post to you the SARTOR STYLE BOOK, FREE PATTERNS and self-measurement form.

SEND NO MONEY.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(Dept. J), **53, Oxford Road, Manchester.**

N.B.—We are the Largest Raincoat Manufacturers selling direct to the Public.

£25,000 WORTH OF GOODS FOR YOU!

YES! Twenty-five Thousand Pounds worth of Goods for You! And now we will tell you the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, of this gigantic offer.

THE UNIVERSAL STORES (M/C), LTD., the well-known and largest Mail-order firm in Great Britain (established 1900), by good judgment and foresight, and also with a view to giving the benefit ultimately to new and old Customers, PURCHASED AS FAR BACK AS LAST JANUARY, 10,000 BALES OF BEDDING, at advantageous prices, as becoming such a huge purchase.

As everyone knows—besides many other increases—the prices of these goods have steadily advanced ever since; but this is where we now give Customers the benefit. Based on the old prices, we now offer the following goods:—

ONE PAIR OF SPLENDID HOME-SPUN BLANKETS, with Blue Borders and strongly whipped edges.

ONE PAIR OF HEAVY CLOSELY-WOVEN PURE TWILL SHEETS.

ONE BEAUTIFUL ALHAMBRA QUILT, with pretty coloured Flowers.

ONE LOVELY FRINGED WHITE HONEYCOMB QUILT or BED-SPREAD.

All goods for Full-size Bed, well packed, and sent carriage paid for the astonishingly low price of—

50/- ONLY.

In accordance with our reputation, Money freely returned if you are not satisfied with this magnificent bargain. The original contract for these goods can be seen at our offices. Therefore you can implicitly rely upon us and our offer and seize this genuine money-saving opportunity. Beware of imitators offering Bales of small inferior articles.

Treasury Notes should be sent in Registered Envelopes. Postal Orders must be crossed and made payable to "THE UNIVERSAL STORES (M/C), LTD."

ALL ORDERS TO BE ADDRESSED TO:—

The Universal Stores (M/C), Ltd.,
B Dept., 14, New Cannon St., MANCHESTER;
ALSO AT
21, Cannon Street; Orme Buildings, The Parsonage; and Devonshire Street, Ardwick, Manchester. *Under new management.*

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
Milton.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVIII. No. 745. **Week ending Saturday, September 11th, 1920.** **Twopence.**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The Bogus Ballot.

At last the country is beginning to understand what a bogus affair the ordinary Trades Union Ballot is. It is as big a fraud as the "block" vote of the Trades Union Congress.

Ireland.

Things are going from bad to worse. When will the Government admit that it is beaten? What is the League of Nations doing?

The King and Ourselves.

We have received many congratulations on the compliment paid to us in the letter from the King's Private Secretary. Here's a health unto His Majesty!

The Royal Prerogative.

Undoubtedly the King's attitude towards the Lord Mayor of Cork was marked by strict constitutional integrity; but if he is not free to release a dying prisoner without the consent of his Ministers, what becomes of the royal "prerogative"?

Marked Men.

Men recently recruited from England for the R.I.C. complain that, owing to lack of constabulary uniforms, they are rigged out in khaki trousers and tunics, with merely the police cap and belt, and that, thus being clearly English recruits, they become marked men. Surely they should not be put on street duty until their uniforms are ready!

Comrades and Federation.

All goes well with the great amalgamation scheme. Scotland has voted solid for it—the new body to be "absolutely non-Party politically." That's a good start.

Parliament on Holiday.

The Prime Minister evidently does not regard the situation as serious, as Parliament has not been summoned, in accordance with the terms of the adjournment—and Captain Josiah Wedgwood and Commander Kenworthy (and Mr. Malone) may continue their holiday.

"The Freedom of the Seas."

America makes her non-ratification of the Peace Treaty the excuse for proceeding full steam ahead with her big naval armour projectile scheme, in addition to which, says Mr. Daniels, the American "First Lord of the Admiralty," she is "building enormous docks and other needed shore facilities *elsewhere*, and is constructing 18 Dreadnought battle-cruisers, with 12 other powerful ships—which in effective fighting power will give her navy world-primacy. And we were blamed for our warnings!

"JOHN BULL's Boys."

How the fame of our lads is spreading! It is very difficult to find professional boxers to meet them for that trial show we are organising.

"F. E."

Rumours are again current that the Lord Chancellor will accept the Indian Viceroyalty—in which case, will "Rufus," we wonder, go to the Woolsack? There is nothing to prevent a Jew occupying that position.

Premium Bonds.

Two lucky individuals have just won prizes of £40,000 and £20,000 respectively at the September drawing of the French Credit National Loan. Very wicked of them, eh, Mr. Chamberlain?

Sincerest Flattery.

Nearly every country now has its *John Bull*, many of them being absolute *facsimiles* as regards make-up, headlines, typography, etc., of ourselves. We shall soon be able to have a great international Press Conference all on our own.

EVERY WEEK
£500 FOOTBALL PRIZE . .
MUST BE WON.
For Free Coupon see page iii of cover.

A Medical Test.

According to a London magistrate, a man who can afford to have gout can afford to pay Income Tax. The worthy cadi has, apparently, never heard of poor man's gout.

The Three Liars.

Have you heard that delicious story about the French airman, the English submarine officer, and the American soldier, who entered into a lying competition? The first had flown so high as to hear the angels singing; the second had gone so deep as to hear the imps of Hell—and "*We* won the war," said the Yankee!

Self-Confessed.

Apropos of what was once said about a contemporary—that it was written by office boys for office boys—some of the "Mad Hatter's" supporters at Ilford have invented an epigram about ourselves. It appears that this journal is "written by knaves for fools." But the joke is that one of the election speakers who adopted it blandly observed, "We all know JOHN BULL." What a fool!

The *Deutschland* Auction.

When the German submarine is broken up we intend to have a monster auction for War Charities. What price the great Periscope, we wonder!

The New World.

Professor Barker told the British Association that the earth is not likely to last more than another two hundred million years. Mr. Lloyd George must hurry up with that New World.

Hackney Outings.

We have just completed a series of Epping Forest outings for the wives and mothers of soldiers in our constituency. What a lot of genuine pleasure you can purchase for a few shillings.

Fasting and Feeding.

Apart from all other considerations, recent events have demonstrated the fact that people eat much more than is necessary. Personally, we think over-feeding is responsible for quite as much mischief as over-drinking.

Our "Contempts" of Court.

It is rather a curious fact that in every Contempt of Court case in which we have been concerned—and there have been several—the ultimate result of the proceedings has fully justified whatever we have said, notwithstanding that the Court has been against us.

Timber Disposals Board.

What earthly good purpose is being served by the continuance of this Board—with its elaborate suite of offices and staff? What is the matter with the top timber of the Government?

Hale Halsbury!

Congratulations to the G.O.M. of the Law on the attainment of his 97th birthday. It seems but a few years since we took the official note of his speech when, as Law Officer of the Crown, he was prosecuting Charles Bradlaugh under the Blasphemy laws. Much has happened in regard to those laws since then, but the lawyer goes on for ever.

Ten Years Ago.

From JOHN BULL, September 10th, 1910:—"You cannot get a valuation of the land of the country without trouble and vexation, but the whole thing ought to have been carried out independently—for the present, at any rate—of the Budget." And now the valuation as a Budget feature has gone, and *is* to be carried out quite independent of the Treasury!

Local Limerick.

(*The town clock at New Barnet, just set going after a long rest during air raids, celebrated the occasion at 12 o'clock by striking over 3,000 times.*)

There was a town clock at New Barnet,
Possessed of the strike fiend incarnate;
Instead of twelve chimes,
It struck three thousand times,
Making Barnet to sit up and darn it!

Good-Bye, Pussyfoot!

It is pretty evident that the United Kingdom Alliance and other "temperance" organisations have realised the folly of attempting to carry Prohibition in this country through the efforts of Yankee "spell-binders." As time goes on less and less is heard of the American "missionaries," the campaign organisers of the U.K.A. having at length realised that their importation was a profound tactical blunder. If we must have "dry" oratory, let it be the British brand.

A Regular Blow-Out.

One of the big hotels at Cheltenham was honoured the other day by a visit from three Welsh colliers. They ordered the best dinner the hotel could provide, and they had it with champagne *ad lib.* The cost of the repast and wine was twelve guineas, four guineas per collier. There may have been some reason for their extravagance. That is their affair. But it makes people wonder what such wealthy folk want to strike about.

A Giveaway.

A leaflet on Bolshevism, circulated by our Bolshies and issued by the National Labour Press, Manchester, contains one statement that reads like a grim joke. Referring to the Russian revolution, it says:—"The Revolution has not been brought about without some disorder and bloodshed." That sentence sadly needs to be accentuated in the American manner—"some" disorder, and "some" bloodshed. But the Bolshie has no sense of humour, or he could never have penned so artless an admission.

The Vanished Income.

This is the plight of a widow, one of the new poor. She had a nice house, and a fair income derived from guaranteed stocks, including Grand Trunks. But Government has taken over those securities, and she has received no dividend since 1917. She has had to sell her house, to take her boy of 14 away from school instead of educating him, and to live in a tiny bungalow. That last home she will have to leave because the rates are, for six months, more than double what they used to be for twelve. The State takes her stocks, and pays nothing. And she has no remedy.

A Damaging Error.

A Southampton reader complains that, through a clerical error, his name has been struck off the books of the Ministry of Labour, Appointments Branch—the officials, instead of apologising for their blunder, being disposed to take the high horse and decline further assistance. After five years' Army service, the applicant naturally resents such treatment at the hands of those whose well-paid duty it is to assist the unemployed ex-Service man. Mistakes may occur in the best regulated offices, but that they should be corrected with courtesy and promptitude is surely not too much to ask.

Over-reaching.

A Viennese firm manufacturing the "Moti" Auto-Cooker, an appliance stated to economise gas, is endeavouring to dispose of its wares in this country. With a mixture of stupidity and brazen effrontery, it is circularising English gas companies, who are hardly likely to wax enthusiastic over an invention which is claimed to reduce gas bills. Another example of the Hun over-reaching himself.

"Waacs" in Australia.

As we have before remarked, Australian people and papers seem very unfair and unkind to "Waacs" who have gone out as brides or as domestic servants. Recent newspapers amply confirm this, for the girls are vilely libelled generally, and then, grotesquely enough, are told that the principal objection is that they have big feet! It certainly looks as though "Waacs" had better stay at home.

The Bereaved Must Pay.

Bereaved parents desirous of visiting the graves of their dead sons in France are not only required to pay the full railway and steamer fares (both nearly double the pre-war rates), but are also charged 7s. 6d. for a passport and 8s. for a French visa. Yet cheap excursions are already being run to France for which passports are not required. Mothers and fathers who gave their sons to the country are entitled to at least as much consideration on their pilgrimages as trippers who travel solely for pleasure.

Profiteering in Suffering.

Owing to meeting with a serious accident, the daughter of a reader recently required the use of the Brighton Corporation's ambulance. The distance traversed was about a mile, for which £1 18s. 6d., was charged. The West Bromwich Corporation Ambulance was subsequently sent a distance of over five miles to meet her at Birmingham, for a charge of only 15s. 6d. Asked for a refund, the Brighton Town Clerk made the ridiculous excuse that part of the journey was "in the adjoining Borough of Hove"!

Brethren of the Bench.

A doctor and two ladies, out for a rural walk, sat down in a field of grass. At Bakewell Petty Sessions it cost the doctor £4 10s. for damages, costs, and expenses. The field belonged to an Alderman. Also at Bakewell, a Magistrate and President of the Farmers' Club was summoned for keeping a carriage without a licence. He said his bailiff considered it was a milk-float. When six men went in it to Bakewell Fair, they were solely on business. So the case was dismissed. Beaks on the Bench have a mutual affection most interesting.

The Odd Farthing Dodge.

Various forms of the "odd farthing" dodge must have put many thousands of pounds into the pockets of enterprising traders, although, as a matter of fact there is no real reason why an odd farthing due to a customer should not be straightforwardly paid over the counter. Months ago, special arrangements were made at the Mint for the supply of farthings through the banks to tradesmen in need of them, while in urgent cases the Mint authorities would even dispatch them direct to the shopkeeper. Customers should bear these facts in mind when asked to accept a post-card or a couple of hairpins in lieu of proper change.

Two Teachers.

Here is a curious contrast in teachers' pensions, and an argument for levelling them up, if one more be needed. The Head Mistress of a large Council School in Leeds retired, after 30 years' work, on a pension of £57 per annum. That was in 1913. Another teacher, not college trained, was Infants' Mistress in Hull and elsewhere. She, retiring in 1919, gets a pension of £200. One woman is in need; the other, whose work was not so important nor so arduous, is in clover.

Hot Iceland.

While we were nigh to freezing, it is consoling to know that our friends in Iceland were warm and cosy and comfy. The temperature in Iceland was actually 19 degrees warmer than that in Great Britain. If there is no house famine in that favoured isle, some of us might consider emigrating. Or should we voyage further on to Esquimaux-land, where houses are plentiful; you build your own, of snow? But there!—perhaps the heat in the Arctic regions melts the snow. It would not in London of late.

A Whisky and Lemonade.

We feel sorry for Mr. Dixon, licensee of the Wheatsheaf, at Kendal. Police said that at 10.45 p.m. they found him holding a glass, while a Mr. Saul, who was in the bar, was holding out his hand. After tasting the liquor in the glass, the clever cops diagnosed it as whisky, so Dixon was summoned for trying to contravene an order of the Liquor Control Board, and Saul for attempting to induce him to do so. Dixon said nobody was served with anything stronger than lemonade; the whisky and lemonade in the glass was to be his own supper drink. He was fined £25, and Saul £5—monstrous penalties for doing actually nothing.

Unbrotherly Business.

A bitter complaint comes from an ex-miner in the Midlands, whose little grocery business, built up at the cost of long years of labour and sacrifice, has been ruined by the cut-throat competition of the local Co-operative Society. The facts, as stated, leave little room for doubt that in this case, as in others we know of, the Co-operative merchants have set themselves deliberately to squeeze out the little man, the methods adopted being of such a character as to afflict the victim with a bitter sense of injustice. The "hand-in-hand" trademark of the co-operators is a touching symbol, but, alas! when it comes to business, "brotherhood" goes to the wall.

The Mystery of Costs.

We cannot help noticing the disparity between two cases at the Alfreton Police Court, in which Mr. H. R. Cleaver appeared to prosecute. In the first, two youths, who had picked up sixpennyworth of twigs from a site on which timber had been felled, were mulcted in costs to the tune of £2 9s.; in the second, a young man who had been guilty of a prolonged and systematic fraud upon the authorities in respect of the Out-of-Work Donation escaped with a fine of £5, the costs being only £1 11s. 6d. We should welcome an explanation as to why the costs in the first case were so much heavier than in the second, coupled with any further observations which may be deemed desirable

Local Limerick.

(*Mr. W. F. Denning, the amateur astronomer, of Bristol, has for the second time discovered a new star with his naked eye.*)

There was an eccentric old prude
Who said, "Though I hate to intrude,
When a man spies the sky
With his (*hem!*) naked eye,
Then all I can say is, 'How rude'"!

A Police Pension.

One of those poor pensioned policemen, superannuated on the old scale at £45 1s. 6d., is heard of from Salisbury. He is not strong enough to work, his wife is an invalid, and a daughter must stay at home to tend them. And all on 18s. a week, with the poor rate to pay of £5 10s. 6d. every half year, instead of the £1 5s. it used to be! We are told those stricken folk are "slowly starving to death," and can well believe it!

The Sacred Land.

Hard, isn't it, when discharged soldier-men cannot get a bit of ground to play football on? At Bromborough, Cheshire, there is plenty of land around, land the men fought for, but they may not play on it. The Urban Council bought 50 acres for building, but no building is to start this year. Still, they will not lend a corner of it. As for the local farmers, they have forgotten their promises, made before war, and now decline to have one of their fields trodden on. Such is Bromborough's gratitude.

An Abortive Exam.

Down at Truro, the War Pensions Committee advertised for a shorthand-typist, the position to be filled by merit and ability. An examination took place, and one girl was an easy first. When the report went before the General Committee, that body bucked against it. What is described as the personal element was introduced, and the post went to a girl who was not first in the exam., in defiance of their own advertised conditions. The matter may appear a small one, but injustice is never a small thing.

The Truth about India.

A Madras correspondent calls our attention to the inadequate salaries offered to young men going from this country to take up technical and commercial posts in India. It is pointed out that since the war there has been an enormous slump in the purchasing power of the rupee, added to which there is the risk of such variations in the rate of exchange as may make utter havoc of nominal salaries. Unless he can secure effective "cover" for these risks, the youngster with ambition and energy had better look elsewhere.

"Dry Southend."

It appears we were a little too previous in our recent statement—based upon a letter from a resident—that the "Southend-on-Sea Water Company had put their pumps in order" and were providing their customers with normal supplies. Unhappily this is not yet the case. Westcliff-on-Sea is still receiving only three hours' supply during the twenty-four, viz., 6 to 7 a.m., 12 noon to 1, and 4 to 5 p.m. This is simply asking for an epidemic. And, adding insult to injury, the Company has the audacity to continue to charge its victims the full rate, plus 90 per cent. increase! What a pity the sea at Southend is slightly salt.

Pensioners All!

We trust that the National Conference on Old Age Pensions, to be held at Newcastle-on-Tyne in October, will succeed in convincing the Government that old age alone should be the qualification, and that the present cruel absurdity of limiting the pensioner's income to £1 a week, including his pension, be swept away. It costs more than the pound to keep a pauper (detested word!) or a convict.

Dry America.

It is an American farmer who writes us that Prohibition over the pond is "all moonshine." According to him, nearly all farmers make their own beer, while he, personally, "never lets his stock of whisky get low." In addition there are so-called medicated wines, containing 80 per cent. alcohol! He admits they are dear, but ridicules the notion that the States are dry in the rural districts. The cities can be trusted to look after themselves.

Hard Hit.

No class is perhaps harder hit by the increased railway fares than the thousands of theatrical and music-hall artists. The "stars" can afford the higher rates—not so the small-salaried majority, who cannot debit their employers as commercial travellers are able to do. It would be a graceful act towards a hard-working class to whom the community owes so much harmless pleasure if the railways were to restore some of the pre-war concessions to members of "the" profession.

Near the Rectory.

Near Princes Risborough, which is in Royal Bucks, is a cottage for sale, described as modern and artistic. The price is a mere £1,300, but there is one stipulation. As the cottage is close to the Rectory, a Churchman would be preferred as purchaser. Such a preference is surely illogical. A Churchman, already safe on the right road, does not need to reside in close proximity to a rectory. The cottage should be sold to a publican and sinner (or either), and then that delectable contiguity might lead to conversion.

The Russian Mirage.

A correspondent, lately returned from Russia, warns us against pinning exaggerated hopes to the possibilities of trade with that unhappy country. He writes: "In pre-war days large quantities of grain were grown on the estates of the landowners. These estates have now been pillaged and devastated. Therefore they produce no grain—have not produced any since 1917." On the whole, this is doubtless a correct analysis, confirming the views of those who hold that, in their trade negotiation with the Bolshevists, Mr. Lloyd George and his colleagues have been chasing a will-o'-the-wisp.

Southwark's Stalls.

We are strong supporters of the street market when properly controlled. Competition between stall- and shop-keepers must benefit the purchaser. But when, as is the case with the Southwark Park Road street market, the trade is practically monopolised by aliens, to the injury of local tradesmen and of ex-Service men who would gladly set up stalls, then it is time for drastic action to be taken. These foreigners from Whitechapel, we are told, flock to Southwark, spend nothing there, carry their profits away, and leave their garbage. If so, the Council should awaken.

Pity the Poor Donkey!

Cruelty to animals is among the cheap, if unadvertised, amusements available at Weston-super-Mare. Charged with ill-treating a donkey, a youthful driver was recently shown to have flogged the animal unmercifully, because it could not travel fast along the waterlogged sands with a heavy man on its back. The fine of 24s. imposed on him seems grossly inadequate, and we can understand that public opinion in the locality is in favour of keeping the donkeys off the beach altogether. It should certainly be possible to frame a by-law prohibiting their being ridden by over-weighty adults.

Fleecing the Disabled.

A disabled ex-Service man who recently travelled to Lowestoft in order to stay at the Kitchener Holiday Home, was allowed to take his hand-propelled tricycle free over the Great Eastern Railway from Liverpool Street to the seaside and back. On his return, the Metropolitan Railway demanded 3s. 9d. for its carriage, although his own fare was only 4½d. We believe that, where such charges are made, a refund can be obtained on application to the Ministry of Pensions, Cromwell House, Millbank, London, S.W.1.

Fruitless Training.

The value of Government training for ex-Service men is sadly discounted when it comes to employing them. One man, after six months' training in motor driving and repairs, is told he cannot be employed because he has had no experience. The experience should be given him. But this man has received only one offer, to enter service as pantry-man at £19 a year. Another, who had lost a leg, was trained as coach-painter. Nobody will engage him because of his disability. That contingency should surely have been foreseen.

That Cottage by the Sea.

Mr. G. W. Downs, to whom we recently addressed an Open Letter on the subject of a furnished cottage he advertised to let at Westgate-on-Sea, writes to say he is not the owner, but rented it for a month, was unable to stay more than a fortnight, and naturally desired to sublet it for the remainder of his term. He declares that he paid £21 for the fortnight, in which case the £25 asked by him was not excessive, in view of house agent's charges. When dwellers in the suburbs can afford to pay ten guineas a week for a small furnished cottage on the coast, some of us New Poor feel poor indeed.

Nurses at a Discount.

Everywhere standards of value are being turned topsy-turvy. A recent issue of the *Nursing Mirror* contained an advertisement for a "Sister" in the Male Surgical Ward of the Gravesend Hospital, the salary offered being £47 per annum, while Staff Nurses at West Hartlepool were to commence at £40. As against these none too lavish stipends, wardmaids at a Cheshire Sanatorium were to be enlisted at £48 12s. a year, while a Woman Cook in a neighbouring institution was to receive £55, the figures in every instance being exclusive of board and lodging. Evidently it's "odds on" the kitchen all the time.

Football £1,000 Won.

For result of our first Football Competition see page iii of cover.

PRISONERS AT THE BAR. V.—M. KAMENÉFF.

BEFORE MR. JUSTICE BULL.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: M. Kameneff, Envoy to Great Britain from the Soviet Government of Russia, you stand at the bar of this tribunal on charges of the gravest kind. You are charged in the name of Kameneff, although, I believe, your real name is Rosenfeld. Am I correctly informed?

PRISONER: I cannot deny it, my Lord. It is no crime to change one's name.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: No crime, admittedly, but a suspicious circumstance that may have to be borne in mind when we consider your previous record. It is, however, with the present indictment of your conduct that I am primarily concerned, namely, that you have conspired with others to undermine the fabric of civilised government, not only in Russia, but in every European land. Upon this fell charge the jury have heard ample evidence, and their unanimous verdict of "Guilty" admits of no evasion. You are the associate of murderers, the agent of assassins, the sworn colleague of the blood-thirsty ruffians who hold sway at Moscow. It is not for me to inquire why, with your record, you were ever permitted to land on these shores and to enjoy the privileges accorded to the representatives of States that respect the Common Law of civilisation. Happily, your guilt has been fully discovered, and I have only to ask you if you have anything to say why the Court should not award you the just penalty of your crimes.

PRISONER: I claim the protection accorded by diplomatic usage to the accredited representatives of foreign States. I am here simply in obedience to the orders of the Russian Government, whose faithful servant I have ever been. The quality of their rule is no concern of mine.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Such arguments might serve you well enough, M. Kameneff, if your fate rested with time-serving politicians, jealous for place and power; this Court, however, has higher ends to serve. After the fullest consideration I have to tell you, prisoner, that I do not recognise the bloody tyrants of Moscow as a Government at all, and, certainly, their rascally orders shall not protect you from the just penalty of your misdeeds. Indeed, your complicity in the world-wide revolutionary designs of Lenin and Trotsky is a principal count of the indictment against you. It may be true, as has been urged on your behalf, that you are a man of second rate intelligence, employed as the tool of cleverer minds; yet I cannot acquit you of having actively aided and abbetted those who planned the overthrow of every civilised Government, including that of Great Britain. What is that you say?

PRISONER: I merely submit that the evidence against me affords no warrant for such a charge.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Does it not? It at any rate proves conclusively that before Russia's withdrawal from the war against Germany, prior to the shameful treaty of Brest-Litovsk, you were secretly conspiring with Lenin in Switzerland, and with Trotsky in Paris, for the overthrow of the democratic Duma and the conclusion of a pro-German peace. No, prisoner, it is useless to deny it. I have before me the *dossier* of your trial at Petrograd on this very charge of treason to the Duma and apostasy to the Russian cause. You were convicted and sentenced to exile in Siberia. Yet you now prate of your "faithful service" to Russia. Shall I complete the tale of your disgrace?

PRISONER: It must be as you please, my Lord.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Well, well, I will spare you. I will not dwell upon the pitiable scene when you endeavoured to put the whole blame upon your associates, lacking the courage to admit your share in the work of revolution. Afterwards, when the tide of Bolshevik fury had carried all before it, you sneaked back to Petrograd, ready to accept any menial service from the hands of those whom, to save your wretched skin, you would cheerfully have betrayed.

PRISONER: That my conduct may bear this disgraceful interpretation I now painfully realise; at the same time I stand by the principles of Bolshevism, which rightly interpreted embody the highest morality and the loftiest conception yet evolved for the relationship between subjects and the State.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: That is a dastardly untruth. You know as well as I do that the Bolshevik gospel, as embodied in the programme of the Third International, exalts trickery and falsehood as the chief of virtues, and urges the breaking of every law. Such principles are utterly subversive. not only of law and morality, but of the most elementary safeguards for life and liberty. Yet, as the representative of these devilish doctrines, you have the audacity not only to establish offices in London, as a centre of propaganda, but to claim immunity from the common legal processes.

PRISONER: Does Great Britain no longer maintain that right of asylum for which she has been famous throughout the world?

MR. JUSTICE BULL: She does, prisoner, sometimes to her undoing—but not for such as you. Not for those who seek to corrupt her politics, to suborn her Press, to exacerbate her domestic troubles, and to sow the seed of revolution under the guise of peaceful diplomacy. Guilty on all counts, you are sentenced, M. Rosenfeld—I now give you your proper name—to immediate deportation from these shores, with the further intimation that if ever again you set foot in this country you will be arraigned on the charge of high treason to humanity, for which there is but one sufficient penalty. Under escort you will return to Russia to receive the wages of your evil work. At your peril you will again place yourself within the jurisdiction of this Court. Remove the prisoner.

THREE MONTHS FOR THREEPENCE.

MONSTROUS SENTENCE AT HULL ON SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD BOY.

Reported to have been "caught in the act of stealing potatoes from an allotment in the Perth Street district," Frederick Roberts, a 16-year-old lad, was sentenced by the Hull Magistrates to three months' imprisonment. As far as we can judge, the boy seems to have been animated rather by a spirit of mischief than by any serious criminal intention. For lads of a certain type, fields in open cultivation have the same sort of fascination that orchards have for others, and, in any case, the Hull Justices, Alderman Crook and Mr. J. H. Robins, might have remembered that they were dealing, not with a hardened criminal, but with a mere child, who, with proper direction, might still grow into a useful citizen.

Not for worlds would we stand in the shoes of these hard-hearted Magistrates, by whose decree this poor boy now goes to prison to herd with criminals and imbibe their distorted philosophy of life. Theirs the blame entirely if he leaves the gaol, as he may easily do, embittered against the whole system of law and order, resolved only to "get even" with the State. The lad's actual crime was that he uprooted a few potatoes, valued by the prosecution at 3d., it being doubtful whether, on a proper reading of the evidence, he could be held guilty of any felonious intent. The Chairman pompously lectured the culprit, stating that "of all despicable thefts that of robbing allotments cultivated by working men was the worst." The best amends the two Magistrates can make is to confess their cruel error and endorse the petition that is to be forwarded to the Home Secretary for the poor boy's release.

STRIKERS' "FRIGHTFULNESS."

MALIGNANT METHODS IN AN EAST COAST MOTOR 'BUS DISPUTE.

We are not concerned with the merits of the dispute between the East Kent Road Car Co. and its employees, but on public grounds we are bound to take strong exception to certain of the methods employed by the United Vehicle Workers' Union, which has had the main hand in the conduct of the strike. The Road Car Company having, after due notice, filled the places of the strikers, and the United Vehicle Workers, in their turn, having organised a rival service, the Union officials, headed by the Organising Secretary, Mr. George Sanders, have done all in their power to frighten the travelling public off the Company's 'buses, using for their purpose a series of alarming statements, none of which corresponds with the facts.

The following is a typical extract from the Union's "flesh-creeping" circulars, distributed in the Folkestone neighbourhood at the height of the holiday season:—"Among the men driving these Buses are men subject to Fits, Heart Disease, etc. Several accidents have happened, as we warned you they would, six weeks ago; Buses have run backwards down the hills out of control and crashed into houses, and only by the greatest good luck many lives were not lost." After full independent inquiry, we have no hesitation in stigmatising this statement as a gross and malignant falsehood, there having, as far as we can discover, been only a single recent accident on the Company's cars, and that in circumstances reflecting the utmost credit on the skill and judgment of the driver concerned. By all means let the Union try conclusions with the employers if they choose; but clean fighting should be the rule.

A ROTTEN BOROUGH.

INVALID SEPTUAGENARIAN TOWN CLERK AND SWEATED UNDERLINGS.

Nearly three years ago we had occasion strongly to criticise the municipal administration of the town of Grantham. "It is no more than the strict truth," we wrote, "to describe the town as a 'rotten borough,' and—as the advertisements say—'there's a reason.' In many ways the town is subject to one-man control. This one man, Mr. A. H. Malim, Town Clerk of Grantham—to name only one of his many offices—is in his 70th year, and so feeble that he has to be pushed to and from his business in a bath-chair." This was in December, 1917, and we regret to say that in the interval there has been no improvement in the situation—Mr. Malim, now of course in his 73rd year, being still saddled with a multiplicity of duties whose proper discharge might tax the energies of a man in the prime of life.

As a municipality, Grantham is mean and miserly. Not long ago the Council, deciding to replace the aged Mr. Malim, engaged the services of a new Town Clerk, but the appointment was of short duration, the new official very properly declining to combine the duties of Town Clerk and Borough Treasurer for a salary of £650 per annum. So the Town Clerkship was again vacant, and back came poor old Mr. Malim in his bath-chair. Meanwhile, the subordinate officials of the municipality, upon whom naturally the brunt of the work falls, are receiving salaries that bear no relation to current prices, the Council having refused any but the most meagre increases upon pre-war salaries, while in many instances no advance at all has been conceded. A "rotten borough" indeed.

A HUSHED-UP CRIME.

SECRECY RESPECTING ANOTHER ATROCITY.

The British public are convinced that General Dyer has been treated with atrocious injustice. If it were needed, further justification for Dyer's drastic action at Amritzar could be found in the brutal murder of Lieut. Selby, of the Indian Ordnance, who, when returning on leave from Mesopotamia *via* Bombay to Ferozepore, was waylaid outside Amritzar by native rebels and literally cut to pieces in company with a conductor of the same corps. This brutal crime was committed in the January or February of last year, but news of it appears to have been suppressed by the authorities, for reasons which, in view of later happenings, are not far to seek. For calling a halt to crimes like this, and even worse ones, General Dyer was broken. But justice still demands a complete reversal of the sentence passed upon him.

EX-SOLDIERS AND POLITICS.

A WORD OF ADVICE TO THE FEDERATION.

The following circular is being sent to the members of the National Federation of Discharged and Demobilised Sailors and Soldiers:

Affiliation to a Political Party.
Ballot Paper.

INSTRUCTIONS.—This Ballot Paper must be returned by the individual member direct to Headquarters before 15th September, 1920. If your answer to Question 1 is "no," you should not vote on Question 2. If your answer to Question 1 is "yes," you should leave in the Party you vote for on Question 2 and cross out the others. If the Party is none of the three mentioned, fill in the fourth and cross out those printed.

1.—Are you in favour of the Federation affiliating with any Political Party.

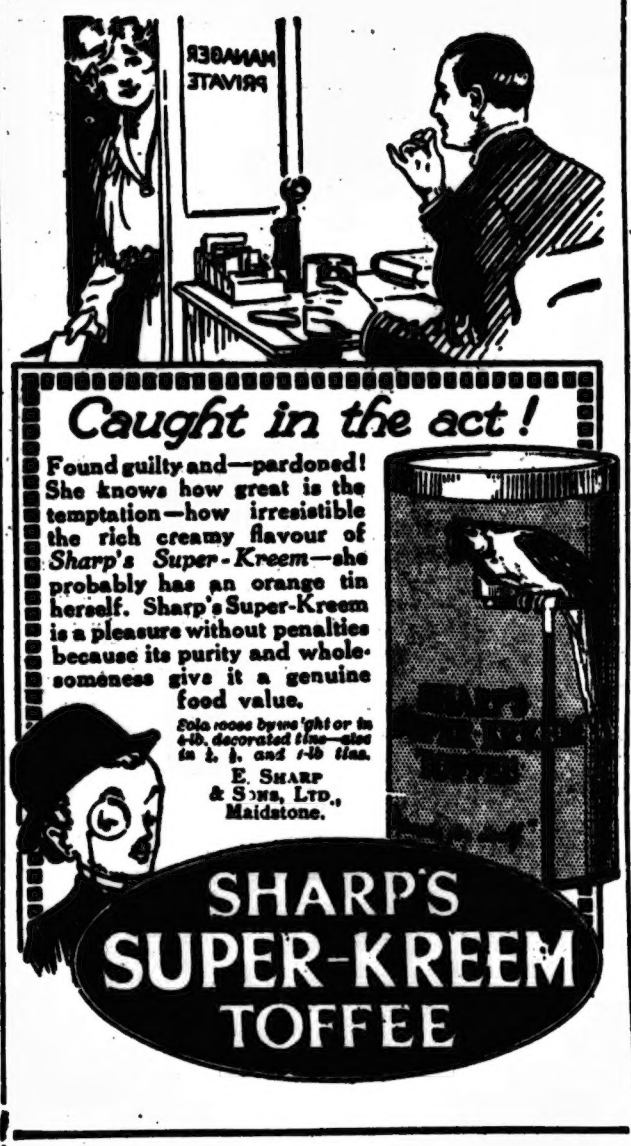
2.—If so, what Party? Conservative Party. Liberal Party. Labour Party. Party.

Our strong advice to members is to answer Question No. 1, "No." If, however, any kind of affiliation is desired, then the blank at the end of Question 2 should be filled up with the word "Independent."

A GHOUL IN A CHURCHYARD.

SHAMEFUL SACRILEGE AT A SOLDIER'S GRAVE.

In the old-world churchyard of Longfleet, St. Mary, Poole, Dorset, is a soldier's grave, the last resting place of a Poole lad named Lacy. Quite lately his parents received from his late regiment a wooden cross, to be put on the grave, and with reverent care they took it to the churchyard and placed it at the head of the mound. Within a few hours sacrilegious hands laid hold of the emblem, pulled it from the earth and left it by the side of the grave. Pinned to it was a note stating that no cross or headstone was allowed in that churchyard without permission. On at least two occasions that treasured cross has been replaced, and, each time, it has again been pulled up and laid flat upon the grave. We can imagine no greater insult to the immortal dead, no more derisive flouting of the grief of mother and father. It is but fair to say that the Vicar was absent when the sacrilege occurred, so the thing must have been done by a subordinate. Should the Vicar, the Rev. Canon Okes Parish, have now returned, we beg him to set right this black stain upon the precincts of his church, and to replace that cross with his own hands as a rebuke to the ghoulish vampire who has dared to pollute it repeatedly.


MANAGER
PRIVATE
Caught in the act!
Found guilty and—pardoned! She knows how great is the temptation—how irresistible the rich creamy flavour of Sharp's Super-Kreem—she probably has an orange tin herself. Sharp's Super-Kreem is a pleasure without penalties because its purity and wholesomeness give it a genuine food value.
Sold loose by weight or in 4-lb. decorated tins—also in ½, ¼, and 1-lb tins.
E. SHARP & SONS, LTD., Maidstone.
SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

Emergency First Aid.
POND'S EXTRACT should always be ready at hand in every home, office and factory. An accident happens at any time—consternation follows—someone rushes for the doctor—meanwhile a prompt application of Pond's cleanses the wound of dirt and germs, keeps it healthy, and soothes the pain. For all minor accidents (cuts, burns, bruises, etc.) Pond's is a self-sufficient remedy—heals quickly and soothes immediately—no risk of blood-poisoning—no doctor's bills. 70 years' world-wide reputation.
Of all Chemists, 2/6, or for P.O. direct to the Manufacturers.
POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT.—The sovereign remedy for Piles, Bunions, Corns, Rough Skin, etc. In jars, 1/9 and 3/-.
POND'S ANTISEPTIC CREAM.—Invaluable in all Skin Affections and for Nasal Catarrh, Neuralgia, etc. In jars, 1/9 and 3/-.
POND'S EXTRACT CO. (Dept. 117), 71, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1
Pond's Extract The Old Family Doctor

HINDRANCES TO HOUSING.

LOCAL AUTHORITIES AS "DOGS IN THE MANGER."

In regard to the housing problem some Local Authorities are merely a hindrance. At Mistley, Essex, within the area of the Tendring Rural District Council, the proprietor of a riverside shipyard converted a disused Army hut into a comfortable dwelling for one of his foremen. The building being, so to speak, second-hand, it never occurred to the owner that it would be necessary to submit plans to the District Council; and his surprise may be imagined when, a few weeks after the completion of the work, he was ordered to demolish the hut, now a well-fitted bungalow, and to pay a fine of £2 for each day it had stood its ground in alleged contravention of the local by-laws. Anxious that his foreman should not be disturbed, he offered to fall in with the requirements, and to submit plans forthwith. These were approved in every detail; nevertheless the Council persisted in their demand for penalties, and the last we hear is that a County Court summons has been issued for their recovery. Such is the treatment too often awaiting the private citizen who sets a good example to negligent public bodies.

GRAVE FLOUR SCANDAL.

SEVENTY TONS ROTTING IN SOMERSET.

Is the Food Controller aware that for the past twelve months a cargo of seventy tons of flour has been lying rotting in a shed at Watchet Harbour, having been delivered there in September, last year, to the order of the Landed Grain Committee, Food Control, Bristol—and, apparently, shipped from Australia? It appears that the Harbour Master at Watchet received orders to unload the flour and store it. This official knew of an empty shed in the district and he arranged to have the flour put there—where it has remained ever since. The quantity appeared on the Bill of Lading as 72 tons, and storage charges on this amount are being paid at the rate of 4d. per week per ton, which totals, of course, 24s. per week. As already stated, the flour is in sacks, and it is fast becoming unfit for human consumption—indeed, some of it can now be fit only for pig food. Rats have made holes in many of the sacks and, in addition to what they may have eaten, the flour is continually coming through the holes and dropping on to the ground. The man in charge of the shed (which is kept locked) does his best to deal with the rats, as he sends his dog after them, but it is impossible to keep them under. Surely, at a time like this, when food is so short, and the price of bread is ever going up, it is monstrous that all this flour should be wasted or left to perish gradually. What says Mr. McCurdy?

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "'Pie."')

"DAILY NEWS":—"SPORT in Brief. The FUNERAL of the late —— —— takes place to-day at 1 p.m. at Highgate Cemetery."

"LIVERPOOL ECHO" (advertisement):—"LADY HAS LEFT-OFF CLOTHING; PRIVATELY."

"WOMAN'S WORLD LIBRARY":—"'How did you get this wire?' he ROARED UNDER HIS BREATH."

"ISLE OF WIGHT COUNTY PRESS" (advertisement):—"FARMERS REQUIRING THRASHING will receive best possible attention by applying early to ——."

JOURNAL OF THE KENT FARMERS' UNION:—"M. Deschanel after his accident was first identified as President of the Republic by a LADY, who RECOGNISED HIM BY HIS PYJAMAS."

MY RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LAW—V.

THE "GUILDHALL PROSECUTION"—A STRONG ALDERMAN.

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.

NOW let me tell the story of my second prosecution. It is known colloquially as the Guildhall case—because, I suppose, after occupying the attention of one Alderman after another for upwards of three months, it was ignominiously kicked out of that Court. It is a really remarkable story. And—although I am not quite certain on the point—I believe it to be unique in the fact that the City Bench of Aldermen (for, altogether, three of them were actively concerned with the case—whilst several others sat, as an informal Advisory Committee) had the courage and independence to dismiss a Treasury prosecution, led by the two most eminent members of the Criminal bar, Messrs. Avory and Muir. Perhaps some cynic may say that, being laymen, these magistrates did not fully understand the matters placed before them, but I would point out, first, that they related to exclusively commercial transactions—dealings in stocks and shares—and, secondly, that if the Alderman who finally dismissed the case was wrong, the Crown was not bound by his decision, and could have proceeded with the prosecution. And that the Treasury Counsel was well aware of this is shown by the following report of the closing incident:—

THE ALDERMAN: I have carefully considered this case in all its bearings—carefully considered every part of the case—and I have come to the conclusion that no jury ought to convict.

MR. MUIR: Sir James, I will take the instructions of the Attorney-General as to what course ought to be pursued with regard to this prosecution.

MR. BOTTOMLEY: And in the meantime, sir, you dismiss the summonses?

THE ALDERMAN: I do.

Well, the Attorney-General thought better of going on—and the abortive prosecution stands for all time on record as the biggest snub ever administered by an independent magistracy to the self-complacency and autocracy of what is known to lawyers as the "Treasury Gang."

HISTORY OF THE CASE.

It is unnecessary to go into minute details about the charges involved in the case. They arose out of the liquidation of a company called the Joint Stock Trust and Finance Corporation, Limited, and related mainly to an alleged duplication of shares by issuing Certificates bearing the same distinctive numbers. And it was contended by the prosecution that I had conspired with the Auditor of the Company—a Chartered Accountant of fifty years' standing—and with the Registrar and the Book-Keeper to foist these spurious shares upon the public. In the course of the proceedings I elicited the fact that during the time of the alleged conspiracy the price of the shares on the market was 3½d. each—and I could not resist the opportunity of suggesting that it would have been simpler, and cheaper, to have bought, rather than to have gone through an elaborate process of duplicating them. That there had been a bit of a muddle with the numbering of the shares is beyond dispute, but the notion that a professional man—whose total receipts for the company amounted, I think, to less than £200—and two of my staff should have conspired together to forge 3½d. shares just to oblige me—a public journalist and a Member of Parliament—(for it was not suggested that either of them had benefited to the extent of a shilling) was surely somewhat fantastic. However, that was the case. To say that I even treated it seriously would be an exaggeration; indeed, during the four months it lasted it became my hobby—and, in some respects, I was sorry when it ended. But, of course, I had to consider the position of my co-defendants—and accordingly I retained F. E. Smith (now the Lord Chancellor), Leslie Scott and Hemmerde, to look after their interests. And, in such surroundings and circumstances, the hearing began, before Alderman Sir George Smallman, who was, I believe, a city solicitor, who had presided over the magisterial inquiry into the Whittaker Wright case.

"THE TREASURY GANG."

The case was opened according to the approved methods of the "Treasury Gang." Mr. Horace Avory, now the Judge, supported by Mr. (now Sir) Richard Muir, and the heads of the department of the Director of Public Prosecutions, adopted all the forensic tricks of Treasury Counsel—and, as I listened to his speech, I couldn't help recalling those scathing words of Mr. Justice Hawkins, when rebuking counsel for the prosecution in the Hansard case. "I have always felt," said the old Judge, "that counsel for the Crown in criminal cases should be Ministers of Justice—not partisan advocates bent upon obtaining convictions." Let me give just one illustration of what I mean. Mr. Avory spoke of certain sums of money having been "traced" to my banking account. As a matter of fact, they were all entered up in my Cash Book and Pass Book, by my private Accountant, and no question of "tracing" them ever arose. But that is the Treasury way. Then we had a veritable army of "witnesses"—shareholders in the company, called to "prove" that they were the holders of certificates bearing certain numbers and that they had never authorised anyone to deal with them. To each and all of such witnesses I put one question, "As far as you know, *has* anyone dealt with them?"—and in every instance there came the answer, "No." Avory and Muir foamed and fumed and, in answer to the Magistrate, said they would prove the duplication "later on." And so the farce continued, until one day I got a delicious opportunity of exposing its absurdity. As I walked through the Guildhall one morning to the Court, I noticed that tables were being laid for a big luncheon party—and when the Alderman took his seat, he announced that he should rise at one o'clock that day. "You may have observed," he said, "that there is a big function on—Alderman Treloar is giving a dinner to several hundred cripples." "Yes, sir," I remarked, "I did notice it—*but I thought it was lunch for the Treasury witnesses!*"

THE BENCH BREAKS DOWN.

Then occurred a series of incidents, all tending to prolong the Inquiry. Sir George Smallman, who had been obviously struggling against ill-health for some time, suddenly broke down during the proceedings, and hastily left the Court, followed by the Clerk. After a time, another Alderman, Sir Alfred Newton, appeared on the Bench and adjourned the case for a few days. When we came back we found yet another magistrate—this time Sir Horatio Davies—on the Bench, but we had not got very far when he, too, had to give up on account of illness—and then we waited again. At last came Alderman Sir James Ritchie, a strong, level-headed man of business, who at once set to work to master all the voluminous Depositions and to hear the rest of the evidence. On and on we went, till the case for the Crown approached its close. And on Thursday, the 11th March, 1909, Mr. Avory announced "That is the case, sir, for the Prosecution." It was then arranged that I should first address the Court for the Defence, and that, for the convenience of Counsel, the hearing should then be adjourned till the following week. I started my speech before lunch—and I finished it at four o'clock the following day. I knew that I had torn the case against me to threads, and I observed that Sir James had invited several brother aldermen to sit on the Bench. He frequently conferred with them, and I began to hope that I was succeeding in inducing him to adopt the unique course of dismissing a Treasury prosecution without sending it to trial. Every hour seemed to improve the prospect. The old fellow looked me through and through as I declaimed against the iniquity of the charges, and called upon my co-defendants, if there had been any guilt, to come forward as King's Evidence and save themselves. Towards the end of my speech I was wrought up to a high state of emotion and I feared that after the strain of many months—for I was distracted by financial troubles as well—the reaction would be too much for me. But I made a stupendous, final effort, and this was my concluding appeal: "I am one of those who believe that in these days these magisterial inquiries are meant to be something more than formal steps. It was all very well in olden times, when they were not reported, when nobody suffered much injury, but this has been practically a trial, and this inquiry has been a very real thing indeed. The right of a magistrate—certainly the right of a member of your Bench—to preside over such a trial as this, is one of the oldest, and perhaps one of the most honourable, privileges of this City. And I say, in conclusion, Radical and Democrat as I call myself, I am one of those who honestly has always revered the traditions, the prestige, and the power of your Corporation, and I do not hesitate to-day—hunted, hounded and harassed on all sides as I am—to come to you, as one of the senior and not least respected members of its Aldermanic Bench, to give me sanctuary." There was no adjournment "for the convenience of Counsel"—and an hour later two individuals "might have been seen"—as the reporters say—sitting in a quiet corner of the Bodega in Ludgate Hill, with a pint bottle of wine on the table, drinking the health of the City Aldermanic Bench and the grand old Corporation of which it is part. One was myself—the other, F. E. Smith, the present Lord Chancellor.

A "CONTEMPT OF COURT."

I must not, however, finish my story of this case without a passing reference to the Contempt of Court of which, during the proceedings, I was found guilty and in respect of which I was fined the sum of £300. I had published in this journal the figure of Justice besmirched with mud, some of which was running out of the scales, and had described the whole prosecution as a dirty piece of business. Treasury Counsel at once hauled me before the High Court, forgetting that in doing so they were affording me a splendid opportunity of emphasising my complaint, and also ignoring the fact—which I pointed out to the Judges—that in my capacity as Defendant I should be free to criticise and condemn the prosecution, when addressing the Magistrate, in any way I liked. So hide-bound is legal convention, however, that the Court felt that the dignity and majesty of the Law must be upheld. I have only to observe that the publicity this gave to my version of the prosecution brought me sympathy from every part of the kingdom, and I have always believed that this Treasury blunder was one of the most important factors in breaking down the case.

(A further instalment will appear next week.)

THE WAY TO A BIGGER INCOME.

READERS WHO HAVE INCREASED THEIR MONEY-EARNING POWERS TELL THEIR EXPERIENCES.

"I have doubled my business, and I have not finished yet," writes a SHOPKEEPER.

"My efficiency has vastly increased. My income has gone up 300 per cent.," writes an ARCHITECT.

"Please accept my best thanks. . . . I have improved 300 per cent. in salary," writes a CLERK.

"I have more than trebled my income," writes another CLERK.

"I have just benefited very greatly on the financial side, having just recently received a rise in salary of £200," writes an ENGINEER.

"My career has been an unbounded success, and I have gone on from one success to another. I have just recently been informed that my emolument has been increased by £100 per annum," writes a CIVIL SERVANT.

"I have attained the position of Works Chemist in a large provincial Gasworks at least three years sooner than anticipated," writes a WORKS CHEMIST.

"The firm I work for advance their employees according to age, but I have been promoted till I am next to the Manager at our Branch," writes a GROCER'S ASSISTANT.

"I am going to South America on a salary which is exactly four times my present one," writes a BANK CLERK.

"During the past half-year my income has increased 100 per cent," writes a CLERK.

"Left Army holding rank of Sergeant; re-engaged by old firm as first hand in branch shop at double pre-war wages; given rise same week before receiving first week's money, been back with firm five weeks, and completed my first seven days as Branch Manager with substantial rise," writes a BRANCH MANAGER.

"For 22 years I was in the rut. Before finishing the Course things began to change. I was gradually asked to undertake work which involved careful organisation and the handling of large staffs. I have been offered, and have accepted, the post of Manager," writes a MANAGER.

"I have secured a net increase of salary of 400 per cent," writes an EX-ARMY CAPTAIN.

"When I took up your Course I was being employed for £3 15s. a week. Since then I was offered a position at £38 a month, which was made £40 a month later, and is now £43 10s.," writes a FITTER.

"When I started the Course I was a cabinet-maker by trade. Now I am a partner in a building firm, with a net increase in income of 400 per cent.," writes a BUSINESS MAN.

"The ability at piece-work to do better (working more than twice as quickly) is due entirely to your aid," writes an ARTISAN.

"Only two days ago there was such a substantial increase in my wage that I was astonished and felt great encouragement to do even better if possible," writes a WOMAN CLERK.

"The best investment I have ever made," writes a DRAPER.

"I benefit to the extent of £1,000 this year," writes a MERCHANT.

An Amazing Record.

What a Record!

And yet these letters are only a few out of the many thousands of similar communications that could be quoted did space permit.

Here are men and women, following different occupations, who are writing to say that they have increased their incomes—in some cases that they have doubled, trebled and even quadrupled their money-earning powers—and have secured promotion to higher positions.

And each one of them—Clerk, Manager, Shop-Assistant, Chemist, Artisan, ex-Soldier, Civil Servant, Merchant as the case may be—attributes his success to one and the same cause.

Each says that these brilliant results are due to the fact that he has increased his mental power and efficiency by taking the now world-famous Pelman Course.

It is Pelmanism that has done it in each one of these cases, and in thousands of others.

It is Pelmanism that has brought to them increased Power, Prestige and Prosperity.

And rightly grateful for these splendid consequences they have written to the Pelman Institute to express their gratitude.

Remedy For High Prices.

In these days of rapidly increasing prices the value of the work that Pelmanism is doing in enabling men and women to earn more money by reason of their increased efficiency can hardly be over-estimated.

Many well-known business firms are recognising this in a practical way by enrolling the whole of their staffs for Pelman Courses, well knowing that the initial cost of this proceeding will be amply repaid them in the increased efficiency which will speedily be manifested in every department.

As many as 165, 145, 100 and 70 people from the same firms have been enrolled in this way simultaneously, the enrolments in some cases including the Managing Director as well as the Junior Clerk and Warehousemen.

The Three Es.

But readers who wish to take advantage of the opportunity now given to men and women with trained and efficient minds are not waiting for their firms to take action in this way.

They are enrolling for Courses themselves.

The reason is obvious.

Enterprise, Energy and Efficiency are the three qualities most needed in the Business world to-day.

Men and women who possess these qualities are in great demand everywhere. Such men and women can and do command high salaries and are certain of securing rapid promotion and ever-increasing incomes. And it is these three qualities that Pelmanism more than anything else develops.

Mr. Bottomley's Advice.

One reader sends in a chart which shows that before he took the Pelman Course his progress was very slow and the increases he was able to secure in his salary were small. Directly he began to practise Pelmanism, however, his progress was accelerated, and within a short period he received three large increases in his pay. After completing the Course he received yet another increase; so that his salary is now nearly four times as large as it was before. "In pre-Pelman days," he writes, "I was just an underling. Long before I had completed the Course I was promoted to a position of responsibility and trust at the head of the other men. Here I found ample scope for my newly acquired initiative, and I continued the study of Pelmanism with ever-increasing delight and progress. My salary to-day is nearly 300 per cent. higher than when I commenced to Pelmanise." No wonder that Mr. Bottomley, with his keen eye for a really good thing, exhorts his readers to "Pelmanise it." And "when you see it in JOHN BULL it is so."

A Book You Should Read.

The New Pelman Course, which is now ready, is a great improvement on the former Course and readers who have not yet had particulars of it should get them to-day without fail.

So that they can do this without cost, a coupon is printed below and on posting this to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1, you will receive by return a copy of a most interesting book on Scientific Mind-Training, which tells you all about this New Course and how you can enrol for it to-day on reduced terms.

The Mind That Wins.

The New Pelman Course develops just those qualities most needed for success in any walk of life to-day. By taking up Pelmanism now, you can banish all such mental failings as Mind-Wandering, Timidity, Carelessness, Mental Tiredness, Lack of Initiative, Forgetfulness and Want of Self-Confidence, and develop in their place—Initiative, Salesmanship, Directive Power, Concentration, Judgment, Tactfulness, Personal Leadership, Originality, Resourcefulness, Observation, a Strong Will and the other qualities which help to make men and women successful.

To-day's Free Opportunity.

And yet—Pelman is quite simple and easy to follow. It is extremely interesting—more like a game than a study. It is just the thing for the Autumn evenings now coming so swiftly upon us. Devote one of these evenings to Pelmanism and learn how to do better in business, how to get promoted to a bigger and better job, and how to double, treble, even quadruple (why not?) your efficiency and your money-earning power. Fill up this Coupon and post to-day to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1, and by return you will receive a book fully describing the New Pelman Course and particulars showing you how to enrol on reduced terms.

Send this Coupon or a Postcard or Call to-day.

To the Pelman Institute,
15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street,
London, W.C.1.

Sir,—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book "Mind and Memory," a copy of *Truth's* latest Report, and particulars of the Offer entitling me to take the Complete (1920) Pelman Course on reduced terms.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

All correspondence is confidential.

The NATIONAL NEWS takes national views—every Sunday.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Chief Constable of Blackpool.

GLORIFIED "COPPER,"—I see you have been rummaging in the limbo of "old, unhappy, far-off things," and exhumed the sufficiently absurd case of a Suffolk licensee who was fined for permitting a game of "nine-pins" to be played on his premises for a copper kettle. Armed with this puerile precedent, you have taken action which will prevent the 50-year-old Bowling Tournament being held at the Talbot Hotel, having discovered, through some kink in your reasoning machinery, a connection between bowling and nine-pins. Is there not enough unrest in industrial circles without your adding such nonsensical fuel to the glowing embers?

JOHN BULL.

To John Baxter, aged 14, Thames Tug-Boy.

DEAR BOY,—If you grow up as you have begun, you will be a wonder. You are already a little hero. I hear you have effected many gallant rescues from the waters of Father Thames, in all weathers and all conditions. I expect you have lost count, but the watermen of the river have kept toll of the seven lives you saved in the course of the past year, and 200 of them have clubbed together to present you with a silver watch, chain, and medal. Now, Thames watermen don't do that sort of thing unless it is deserved, and I am standing on them when I hail you as a fine, brave boy, and a credit to London and the Thames.

JOHN BULL.

To the Postmaster-General.

DEAR P.M.G.,—There is no doubt the Post Office can do it when it likes—only it does not always like. It is, however, a pleasure to drop criticism and offer you these flowers of praise. For your staff are not to be beaten when they make up their mind to stick to it and to see it through. I have before me a couple of picture postcards, posted to an address in Mile End, London, from Ipswich. One was posted in 1905, the other in 1908, yet they raced to their destination, actually making a dead heat of it by both reaching Mile End on August 17, 1920. One started three years before the other, taking 15 years for the journey; the other, a real Marathon runner, did the distance in only 12 years. You must have been staggered by your success, for you failed to impose a fine because they bore but a halfpenny stamp apiece. It shows you were not greedy in the hour of triumph.

JOHN BULL.

To Arthur Munday, Heeley Green, Sheffield.

DEAR FRIEND,—After being only a few months discharged from the Army, it was hard lines to have to stand up in Sheffield Police Court to answer an allegation that you were merry and bright seven years ago—to be precise, on August 9, 1913. You made the manly reply:—"I have been a long way since that date. I have fought in four countries." It is difficult to fathom the crass stupidity of the police in resurrecting such a charge, and I am glad the Magistrates dismissed it. They could see you had recovered from your hilarity of seven years back, and perhaps they sighed to remember that what was easy then is scarcely possible now. I wish you luck and prosperity.

JOHN BULL.

To Samuel and Freedman, Moneylenders, Jermyn Street, S.W.1.

DEAR MONEY MERCHANTS,—Just a word in your delicate ear! Rightly or wrongly, a number of respectable people very strongly object to seeing your circulars on the breakfast table, and you would be conferring a favour on a large section of the public if you would be a little less lavish with your stamps and stationery. It is not always easy to explain to persons ignorant of your habits that such communications are entirely unsought, and the discussion of these matters across the eggs and bacon is apt to disturb the serenity of the domestic hearth. Cool for September, isn't it?

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Cynog Williams, Heol-y-felin, Aberdare.

SMUG SABBATARIAN,—Your Jeremiad in the *Aberdare Leader* on the subject of Sunday observance has attracted my attention. You say: "Last Sunday I was deeply grieved to know that people were busy hay-making at Gelly Isaf and Glendare Farms. I have heard that this is common in pagan England, but I never thought it could be done with such contempt and bravado in the very midst of a Christian community." May I remind you that the Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath, and that it is the patriotic duty of every farmer to gather in his crops immediately the weather will permit of harvest? As regards your reference to "pagan England," I would suggest that you first denounce the gross and notorious immorality of certain Welsh Non-conformist communities before casting a stone elsewhere.

JOHN BULL.

To William Prior and William Sheppard, "In Lodgings," Reading.

BRUTES,—You are described as young men, but you are not men—just brutes. There was a magpie in a cage in a yard, and you couple of fiends filled a bicycle-pump with paraffin, which you squirted over the bird. Then you set oil, cage, and bird alight, and laughed. A woman who cried shame was told to mind her own business, and you giggled in glee while the bird burned to death. What the Reading Magistrates were about when they fined you only £2 each, I do not know. But this I *do* know—that your proper place is gaol, and that your skins should suffer for as wicked and wanton a crime as, thank God, is seldom heard of.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. J. Ord Hume, Bandmaster, Vickers' Works, Erith.

DEAR SIR,—I admire the plucky stand you are making against the Erith Labour Councillors, who want you to substitute "The Red Flag" for the National Anthem at public concerts in the district. I gather that on more than one occasion you have met this impudent demand with a blank refusal, and although in so doing you may have offended your temporary employers—there being a majority of Labour extremists on the Erith Council—you have earned the good opinion of every patriotic citizen. Happily, your standing as a musician is such that you have little to fear from the shafts of political enmity. So more power to your baton!

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Robert McAllan, Hypnotist, 4, Manchester Street, London, W.

DEAR QUACK,—If your hypnotic methods are all you claim, it seems a thousand pities that you should be reduced to touting for business through the small advertisement columns of the daily newspapers. As I read your pretensions, you are able so to work upon the minds of others as to compel them to execute your will and respond to any influence you care to exert. It occurs to me that if you really possess this faculty, you might quite easily amass a fortune at the Bar, or attain any eminence you fancied in Church or State. This suggestion I advance in all friendliness, and because I feel that in offering simply to cure us of constipation and other physical ailments you are missing the main chance.

JOHN BULL.

In the Barber's Chair - - - - - Canon Barnes.

Goo' day, sir. Wot kin I do for your reverence? . . 'Air cut? Cert'n'y, sir. P'raps you'd like to remove your collar? Queer idea, this back fars'nin' for clergymen's collars. It il-*lus*-trates wot I always thinks about the Church—that it's a queer mixcher. Science goes 'and in 'and with old ancient superstition. There's wealthy parsons in good livin's wot do nex' to nothink, an' there's pore curates with large fam'lies doin' the 'ard work on starvation pay. But nothink ain't perfic', I s'pose; although we're intitled to expec' a little more in that line from the Church then wot we are from the railways, say, or the post orfice.

There cert'n'y is some broader-minded men in the Church to-day. There's thet Canon Barnes, f'rinstance, 'im wot preached thet sermon to all them scientific blokes the other day. 'E as good as sed thet w'ere scientific evidence don't fit in with ole Bible 'istry, Bible 'istry's gotter go by the board. I've read me Bible, believe me or not, an' I come to the conclusion yers ago thet the story o' Eden an' the fall o' man was only a sorter fairy tale. But Canon Barnes seems to 'ave brought a reg'ler 'ornets nest about 'is ears, an' I shouldn't be surprised if 'e don't wish 'e 'adn't sed wot 'e sed. . . . Eh? *You don't?* *You* don't? W'y, *you* ain't the Canon, are you? . . . You *don't mind a bit?* . . . You *think it oughter be discussed?* . . . . *It needn't shake nobody's faith in Christianity?* Thet's wot *I've* always sed! W'en I've bin pulled up fur sayin' I thort man was, *you* know, developed——eh? . . . *Evolved!* Yes, thet's the word. Evolved. W'en I've sed man was evolved, an' I've bin pulled up fur doubtin' the power o' the Creator, I've always awsked: Is it any less wunnerful fur a blob o' jelly to become man arfter ages o' development then it would 'ave bin if man 'ad bin made as it ses 'e was in the Bible? And I ain't never 'ad no satisfact'ry awnser, o'ny evasive ones—*you* know, like wot people give yer w'en you tell 'em the trooth an' they don't want to admit it. Some people seem to think its disrespec'ful to the Almighty to doubt if the earth was made in six days! The great an' wunnerful fack is as it was ever made at all, quick or slow, an' it's Creator must be jest as marvellous in eether case. 'Sides, we kin on'y judge time by our own little short lives. I don't think it matters. We're 'ere. We don't know exactly 'ow we came 'ere, and it ain't no odds. Our bizness is to stop 'ere as long as we decently can, an' do nobody any 'arm if we can 'elp it w'ile we *are* 'ere . . . *Thanks fur me sermon?* Now you're larfin' at me, your reverence. Well, I spose I am a bit of a fool to talk to a clergyman like this, but wot comes into me 'ead 'as to come out. . . . Thank you, sir. Goo' day, sir. Much erbliged, I'm shore.

DRAWS OUT THE IMPURITIES

AND CURES THE ULCERS AND BOILS THEY CAUSE.

The letters testifying to the curative power of **GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT**, received during the past 50 years or more, would fill hundreds of columns of this newspaper. Most of these letters have come from persons who had suffered from Boils, Ulcers, or Carbuncles, and had obtained relief by using "Grasshopper."

We do not deny that during this long period a certain number of letters were received of an opposite character, but for every one of such letters received, we have had hundreds in which satisfaction is expressed at the result of using the Ointment, and its curative value admitted.

The wonderful efficacy of **GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT** in treating Boils, Ulcers and Carbuncles is due, not merely to its healing antiseptic virtues, but to its extraordinary power of drawing from the blood and tissues the impurities that cause the troubles. When these impurities are drawn out, the Boils, Ulcers and Carbuncles speedily heal up without the aid of any healing agent whatever.

If you suffer from Boils, Ulcers, or any other trouble due to poisonous impurities in the blood and tissues, give **GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT** an opportunity of drawing these impurities out, and effecting a cure. But please see that it is "Grasshopper." Do not be induced to purchase some worthless substitute or imitation, as we assure you that is not *"just as good."*

"GRASSHOPPER"
DRAWS OUT THE IMPURITIES.

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT can be obtained of Messrs. Boots, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's, and other Stores and Chemists, at **1/3** a box, or direct, post free, from J. B. ALBERT, 73, Farringdon Street, LONDON, E.C.4.

If you go to buy a suit—TARRY!
If of value in pursuit—TARRY!
Write for patterns everywhere,
Then their quality compare,
You will choose for style and wear—BARRY!

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More than that even. So convinced are we of our ability to give you such value as you have never hitherto enjoyed that we refund not only the Purchase Price but 2/6 over and above the Price we charge if you are not satisfied with the garments we shall make specially for you.

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Our Self-Measurement Chart eliminates all risk of faulty measures. That is why we give you our guarantee to refund you 2/6 more than you pay if you are not thoroughly satisfied. CALL OR WRITE.

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The SUPER BRAND **Spinet** MIXTURE AND CIGARETTES

—AND NOW GOVERNMENT BOOTS

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We have purchased direct from the British Government thousands of pairs of stout NEW British Army and Navy Boots, as issued to His Majesty's Forces. They are made from the finest material procurable, solid leather throughout, every pair passed as perfect by His Majesty's Inspectors

BY ARRANGEMENT DIRECT WITH THE GOVERNMENT

they are to be supplied direct to you,

SPECIFICATION.—Stout Derby Pattern, No Cap, Best Memel-grained Kip Uppers, Best English Tanned Butt Soles, Whole Lift Heels, Leather-lined Forepart, Hand-welted and Solid Leather throughout.
Sizes—5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12.

At our One Standard Price of 20/- per pair

Every pair honestly worth 40/-.

Nothing better in the world for those requiring a boot for hard wear in all weathers.
Although we have thousands of pairs, there are not enough for everyone—so don't delay. Call or send now, stating size required and quoting No. 16. Orders executed without delay.

Remember each pair of these boots are sold under the firm and binding guarantee of Messrs. Bolsom Brothers, that if not entirely to your satisfaction you can return the goods within seven days and YOUR MONEY WILL BE RETURNED WITHOUT QUESTION OR QUIBBLE.

FIGHTING HIGH PRICES BY MASS PRODUCTION.

Thanks to the great support given to our enterprise by the Public and the Press, eight British factories, in Northamptonshire, are now running at full speed turning out, on the mass production system, reliable and serviceable Solid Leather Gent.'s Boots, which we are supplying direct to you at our one standard price of **20/-** per pair. Neat in appearance and well finished. Full description as follows:—

No. 1.—Gent's Derby Fine Box Uppers. Leather Inner Sole and Solid Leather Bend Outer Sole, 3-8 edge, in Black or Tan, Light or Medium Weights. With or Without Patent Cap.

No. 7.—Gent's Smart Brogue Shoe in Black or Tan.

Every pair warranted and stamped All Leather.

No. 2.—Gent's Bal. Fine Box Uppers. Leather Inner Sole and Solid Leather Bend Outer Sole, 3-8 edge. In Black or Tan. Light or Medium Weights.

No. 5.—Gent's Black Shoe, Fine Box Uppers.
No. 6.—Gent's Smart Tan Derby Shoe. For Town or Country wear.

No. 12.—British Army Pattern Boot. The best in the world for those requiring a boot for hard wear. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, to (11's and 12's 1/- extra).

No. 3.—Heavy Black Derby, with Chrome Uppers and Stout Soles for Hard Wear.

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The NATIONAL NEWS—a clean Sunday newspaper.

ROGER CASEMEN

His Guilty Silence—When Will the Co

By THE EDI

I HAVE been waiting in vain for George Lansbury's answer to the grave accusation hurled at his head in these columns last week, of having, whilst in Russia, deliberately set himself to the task of suborning British soldiers from their allegiance to the King and urging them to join the ranks of the Bolshevists and to support the system of Soviet Government, which is openly bent upon the overthrow of the British Empire. And, incidentally, I charged him with brutal indifference to the sufferings and sacrifices of our fighting men. Both these serious allegations were based upon first-hand documentary evidence in my possession, and up to the time of writing not a word of defence has he spoken or written, although having the columns of the *Daily Herald* at his command. Perhaps, after his ludicrous attempt to explain away those wireless messages, he thinks it wiser to hold his tongue. There are some things, however, far too important in their nature to be ignored, and I now call upon the authorities to put the law in motion, as they did against Roger Casement, whose offence, as I shall show, was not so very dissimilar from that of Lansbury.

Casement and Lansbury.

Let us see exactly for what Casement was hanged. Avoiding for the moment the technical jargon of the law, his crime was that of endeavouring to suborn members of the Forces, who were prisoners, from their allegiance to His Majesty. It is true that in this particular case we were at war with the country in which these military prisoners were interned, so had Casement's campaign succeeded our soldiers would automatically have joined the enemy ranks—although, be it remembered, they were distinctly promised that they should never be asked to fight England except in Ireland. Now what *is* the fundamental difference between such propaganda and a deliberate plan to transfer the allegiance of British soldiers imprisoned in Russia to the Soviet Government—intent, as I have said, on the destruction of our Empire and the open apostles of revolution? Let me now quote from the actual indictment upon which Casement was tried and convicted—and hanged. He was charged with "adhering to the King's enemies"—of course the legal offence was that of high treason—and with "*traitorously contriving and intending to aid and assist the said enemies of our Lord the King and his subjects.*" And by what means was it alleged that he had carried out his scheme? Listen: "Soliciting and inciting and endeavouring to persuade certain persons, being British subjects and members of the military forces of our Lord the King, and being prisoners of war, to forsake their duty and allegiance to our Lord the King." I am, of course, aware that they were further solicited to join the armed forces of Germany—although with the important reservation I have already indicated, but that, in my judgment, affects Lansbury's guilt only in the matter of degree. And surely the Law Officers of the Crown will not tell me that it is not an indictable offence to endeavour in any circumstances to suborn members of the Army from their allegiance? I am not thinking at the moment of the provisions of "Dora" as to spreading disaffection amongst the troops—although apparently the Government does not propose to enforce even the comparatively mild penalties thus provided. What I have in my mind is the well-established law of the land, which I assert makes it high treason for anyone to tamper with the discipline and loyalty and duty of the King's army.

Lansbury's Offences.

Now, let us see exactly what I have alleged against Lansbury. In the early part of the present year he obtained a passport entitling him to proceed to Finland. This passport he in some way or other abused, making his way to Moscow. Once there, he lost no time in getting into touch with the Soviet and Bolshevist leaders, with whose permission he paid a round of visits to British prisoners in their hands. I quoted from half-a-dozen signed statements, the writers of which I have personally interviewed; and, read together, they establish as grave a case of misconduct as could well be alleged against any Britisher. I make no excuse for recapitulating the allegations, for they cannot too often be dinned into the ears of the public. First there was the statement of a member of the R.A.S.C., a prisoner in the Old Army Barracks at Moscow, together with a number of the Royal Scots. These men were originally placed under guard, and working on snow shifting and wood sawing, being subsequently removed to other quarters, where their discipline was relaxed, and they were engaged in work in the house and grounds of a British clergyman. Here they were visited by Lansbury and a notorious Soviet leader. Complaining of the quality of their food, they were told: "You ought to consider yourselves lucky to have your freedom given to you by the Soviet Government." Lansbury then proceeded to explain the movement with which he was associated in England for "the nationalisation of all industry and to put all people on the same level." Questioned by an able seaman as to whether he thought the doctor and the roadsweeper, for instance, should receive the same wages, he replied that the roadsweeper, by clearing away the refuse, was just as useful as the doctor in keeping down disease, and was doing quite as much for the safety of the race. After this, he extolled the manner in which the Bolshevists looked after their widows and orphans, and roundly condemned the British Government and all its ways. Reverting to the doctrine of Bolshevism, he had the blasphemy to assert that it was in full sympathy with Christ's teaching as expounded in the Sermon on the Mount, and urged the prisoners to adopt it. Coming to the practical question of the return of these men to England—and here I quote the words of my informant—"He said, 'The best thing to be done was to have all the Britishers in Moscow put in internment and then there would be no further complaints about us.' He then appeared to get vexed with us and said, 'I shall advise the Soviet Government not to release British military prisoners; if they do, they will have no hold on the British

THE SHADE OF SIR ROGER CASEMENT:—"For less than this,

ENT LANSBURY.

e Covernment Act?—To the Tower!

E EDITOR.

Government, as they—the British Government—are only concerned about their soldiers, and once you fellows get sent home, the British Government will never recognise the Bolshevik Government.'" I want those words to be burnt into the very soul of the nation.

Deadly Corroboration.

Let me turn to one of the other statements—this time from a Private in the Royal Scots: "A number of soldiers were talking to Lansbury. I heard him say something about us being too well treated, and that if we were in prison the British would recognise the 'Bolshies' quicker. The soldiers were very angry, and too wild to talk to him." And thus another member of the same regiment: "Someone asked Mr. Lansbury to try to get the soldiers out of the monastery where they were detained as prisoners. He replied that he thought it was right that they should be kept there, as it was the only way to get the British Government to move." And yet another: "Mr. George Lansbury talked to us about England and the condition of affairs at home. He told us that if he was in power in Russia all the British prisoners in Moscow would be confined in prison, so the British Government would be compelled to take steps to make peace with the Bolshevists. He also said that Bolshevism was good enough to be adopted all the world over." And, finally, what of this from another prisoner?: "I heard Mr. Lansbury say, 'I am a Bolshevik. Bolshevism is a practical application of Christ's Sermon on the Mount. . . . You are fighting against your own brothers. . . . If you become Bolshevists you will be immediately released from prison.' When we would not convert to Bolshevism the extra food and small privileges we had received were all stopped. I heard him say, 'The best way to make His Majesty's Government recognise the "Bolshies" was to keep prisoners in prison and to treat them as prisoners.'" And so I could continue quoting from such damning evidence. Surely, however, I have said enough to show that the man is a danger to the community, and that the Tower is the proper place for him!

n this, Lansbury, *I* was court-martialled and hanged!"

"Daily Herald" Finance.

And now I want to ask a few questions about the *Daily Herald* finance. The journal, I understand—and I can quite believe it—is losing at the rate of £1,000 a week. This has been going on for a long time. Where has the money come from? On the other hand, Mr. Lansbury claims that huge quantities of paper have been purchased, and presumably paid for. Where has this money come from? A study of the official Returns of the Company owning the *Herald* throws no light upon the mystery. It is perfectly obvious that secret funds are being supplied for Lansbury's Bolshevist propaganda, either in the shape of cash subsidies or open credits. Why does not Mr. Lansbury issue a writ for libel against me, when all these things can be investigated and explained on oath in the witness box? I dare him to do so!

Lansbury As Churchman.

Now just a word or two with Lansbury himself. As I have often said, I do not regard him as an inherently bad man. He is just a crank—but a very dangerous one. I believe, however, at heart he means well, and I want to ask him a few plain questions. According to the books of reference, he goes out of his way to describe himself as "A member of the Church of England," and also of the "Church Socialist League." He is, too, I believe, a very active Church worker. Now, has he forgotten that the head of his Church is King George V., whom, in the Confirmation Catechism, he promises to "honour, and obey," together with "all that are put in authority under him"? And does he remember that in Morning Prayers he beseeches the Lord to deliver us "from all sedition, privy conspiracy and rebellion"? And does he remember that "Prayer for the High Court of Parliament," in which he has again and again beseeched God to "direct and prosper all its consultations, to the advancement of . . . the safety, honour and welfare of our Sovereign and his dominions"? Then, what about that prayer for "restoring public peace at home," thanking God for having appeased "the seditious tumults which had been lately raised up amongst us"? Come, George Lansbury, as what sort of a Churchman do you regard yourself now? You cannot have it both ways. You must resign either your Bolshevism or your religion—which shall it be? But, meanwhile, you must not spread sedition and disaffection amongst His Majesty's Forces. It is for that offence—as grave as any offence can be—that I publicly indict you, and I await your defence. Your silence is an admission of guilt, and for guilt of that character there is but one penalty. Remember Roger Casement—whose fate I should be sorry to see you share; but you are trying us all very highly, and I warn you to be careful. There is a point at which public forbearance and toleration will break down. So far, we have tolerated you as an amiable crank, but all history teaches us that cranks may be as dangerous as criminals. Can you imagine what must be the inmost feelings of those prisoners you saw in Russia—yearning for home and freedom—and whom you threatened with prolonged internment if they remained true to their oath of allegiance to the King; and what, think you, must be the sentiments of their comrades who had fought at their sides? Remember, there is now on foot a movement for the consolidation of the great associations of our discharged and demobilised men—and God help you if you provoke them much further by your idiotic idealism! I implore you to shed your present associates and "comrades," to come out into the pure air of common sense and sane patriotism. Shun the bloody hand of Revolution, and grasp that of true British Brotherhood—not the "International" tosh—First, Second, or Third, of which long-haired fanatics prate. In other words, be a Briton—and no man could wish to have a prouder title than that. Let your motto be: *Civis Britannicus sum*. It is the grandest motto in the world!

SILENT SUFFERERS

INTERESTING MEMORANDA FOR THE MIDDLE-CLASSES.

A large firm of railway contractors recently raised the salary of its manager, after 23 years' service, to the princely figure of £200 a year. He has, of course, a responsible job, and no settled hours. His two younger brothers, who work at a trade, are, after four years' apprenticeship, earning over £5 10s. a week, and are free from noon every Saturday until Monday. Small wonder that the manager regrets his choice of a career.

"In Honour Bound."

"Unfortunately an accountant's clerk with a salary of £4 or £5 a week is bound to be a Silent Sufferer," writes a correspondent. Why? He belongs to just that very class which should *not* be silent, and will only cease to suffer when it begins to speak out. Organised Labour obtains its justified demands by voicing them; increases of salary, or improved working conditions, will not drop into the mouths of people who, while knowing themselves to be underpaid and overworked, consider themselves "in honour bound" to go on enduring without effectual protest.

Sweated Insurance Clerks.

After three years' active service, an ex-soldier was, on demobilisation, offered a salary of £70 a year by one of our largest and wealthiest insurance companies. To-day, at the age of 24, he is receiving £110 a year, out of which he has to keep himself, maintain a decent appearance, is expected to belong to the Insurance Institute, subscribe to the Insurance Clerks' Orphanage, and pay National Health Insurance, and he has repeatedly been pressed to take out a life policy! He might hope to advance more rapidly in his calling if he passed the Chartered Insurance Institute Examination, but how is he to scrape together the necessary £20 for fees out of his miserable salary?

Unwanted Professional Men.

Some of the daily papers seem to regard as uncommonly amusing the story of the well-known sculptor who has become a waiter because there is no demand for his work. We do not. The waiter's calling is an honourable and a useful one, but there is something wrong in a social system which has so little use for artists and other trained professional men that it compels them to enter an already overcrowded labour market. To-day it is the sculptor turned waiter, to-morrow it will be the surgeon who finds it more profitable to become a coal carter.

"STAND AND DELIVER."

It is a waste of time to denounce the authors of the barefaced "ramp" who at a moment's notice have clapped an additional 7d. a gallon on the already extortionate price of petrol. But it is worth while considering how this legalised highway robbery hits the Middle Classes. Since the Armistice, the amount of foodstuffs which come to London and our large cities by road has increased enormously.

Petrol is a very big item in the cost of handling this traffic, and the retail customer will inevitably find the added cost of petrol "passed on" to him, probably with a bit over. Incidentally, the Petrol Barons will also help to force up the price of milk, already so costly that thousands and thousands of our children have either to go short or do without.

"A Position of Trust."

I have been 30 years as clerk in the office of a firm of City solicitors. My salary is £2 7s. a week, I am married, with four children, I occupy a position of trust, and have been responsible for transferring hundreds of pounds of legal documents in the way of stamps during the present conveyancing rush. I work from 9.30 to—on many occasions—7.30, and rarely get away before 3 on Saturdays. It is a constant drive all day long, and I am not good for much on my return home. I "muddle through" somehow with my clothes and meals, and rest in a crowded, comfortless tenement. Yet I am dubbed the most cheerful man in the office, though I have not had a holiday away for the last seven years.—From MR. JOHN PUTMAN (33, Hurlock Street, Highbury, London, N.), to whom a cheque for five guineas has been sent.

Oil, for lighting and heating and cooking, will of course, become dearer "in sympathy." We have the prospect of a hard winter, with or without a coal strike. Thousands of families use oil either because they have no gas or for the sake of economising in coal. Their oil will cost them more! And the vast army of Silent Sufferers—professional men and women, blackcoated workers, pensioners, old folks living on a so-called "fixed income" (which is anything but fixed since taxation cuts bigger slices out of it every year)—will help to swell the bloated profits of the Oil Kings.

Joining the Postal Service at the age of 21, an official was superannuated at 60, with a pension of £84 a year. This was 18 years ago, when life was possible on 32s. a week. To-day, it means acute poverty for a man of nearly 80 and his wife. Post Office Pensioners who retired on the pre-war scale have for months been promised an increase, and who can wonder that they are weary of waiting.

Pre-War Army Pensions.

While Post Office Pensioners are still waiting for a revision, an overdue measure of justice has, we are glad to say, at last been accorded to ex-soldiers. Under a new Army Order, the pension or retired pay of pre-war pensioners in receipt of a total income not exceeding £150 a year, or £200 if married, may be increased by as much as 50 per cent., while pensions granted between August 3, 1914, and August 16, 1920, will undergo a similar increase. Railway companies, whose superannuation allowances to old servants are in most instances grossly inadequate to present-day conditions, should take a leaf out of the book of Whitehall.

The Tax on Holidays.

A reader who wished to take his wife and three children (aged from nine to thirteen) to the seaside was offered two bedrooms in an East Coast boarding house for twenty guineas a week—four guineas a head, no reduction being made either for children or for the fact that the bedrooms would have to be shared. "I am one of the long-suffering Middle Class," he writes, "and I ask you in all sincerity if you think it just that these seaside people should be allowed to make such heavy charges." We know that, according to their own contention, seaside landladies *never* profiteer, but such charges, combined with the higher railway fares, are making holidays impossible either for hard-working business and professional men or for their growing children.

Five Guineas will be paid to the writer of the most interesting letter in brief compass, preference being given where name and address are sent for publication.

Letters dealing with the Middle Classes, and all communications seeking advice in regard to "The Silent Sufferers," should bear, in the left-hand corner of the envelope, the initials "S.S."

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

The weapon Snillie now employs—
The votes of foolish little boys.

For East End kids the great event—
The annual pilgrimage to Kent.

The upward tendency of prices
Must shortly bring about a crisis.

The Bolshevic's asked to unfold
Whence came his bag of Russian gold.

WRIGLEY'S

Three Flavours

6 BARS
3d.
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM
The Flavour of Crushed Ripe Fruit.
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM
Mint Leaf Flavour
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM
The Flavour of Crème de Menthe

The Larger Packet

ONLY ½d. a Bar for a delicious and healthful Sweetmeat that lasts for an hour or more!

AND you get 6 Bars in every 3d. Sealed Packet of WRIGLEY'S.

YOU have THREE FLAVOURS to choose from, as illustrations of the three packets below.

TRY ONE OR ALL TO-DAY

TASTES differ, but everybody likes one or more of these three different WRIGLEY Flavours—you will, too.

FOR WORK and PLAY there's nothing so welcome as a Bar of WRIGLEY'S to keep the mouth moist—prevent dryness—strengthen the teeth—harden the gums—keep up the spirits—sustain the energies—and make life feel merry and bright—but be sure it *is*

WRIGLEY'S

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Sealed tight—kept right.

The Flavour Lasts

Enterprising Retailers should write for Attractive Showcards, etc., to Wrigley's, Ltd., 235, Westminster Bridge Road, London, S.E. 1.

MR. F. B. HILL,
Watchmaker,

writes:—

"I was very ill for months suffering from severe debility, and got so weak that I could not walk across the room, nor could I do my work (watch repairing). I gave up all hope of ever getting well again. I saw one of your advertisements, and got some Phosferine Tablets, and am pleased to say after taking the first two I felt much better. I am still taking them, and I feel better and stronger every day. I can walk again all right, and can do my work. I consider your Phosferine has been my resurrection. I am 68 years of age, and feel quite young again. The neighbours are quite surprised at the way I have got on, and I tell them Phosferine has done it. I am pleased to tell you this fact, for it is simply wonderful what Phosferine has done for me."

30, Kempton Road, East Ham.

This sixty-eight years old craftsman declares it is entirely due to Phosferine that he is now quite free from severe debility—Phosferine revived the action of his enfeebled nerve organisms, enabling them to recharge his system with the vital force to recommence his work with a skill unaffected by his age.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see that you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Influenza	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Nerve Shock
Nervous Debility	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Malaria
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain Fag	Headache
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL BUSINESS NOTE. Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for business men and women, all outdoor workers, travellers, sportsmen, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is required. The 3/- tube is small enough to carry in the pocket and contains 90 doses. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. Prices: 1/3, 3/- and 5/-

The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

The NATIONAL NEWS—a clean Sunday newspaper.

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents preference will be accorded to brief letters or postcards bearing name and address for publication.

All communications must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

The PEOPLE'S PULPIT

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters and postcards for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

Workers, Beware!

There are over 13,000,000 holders of War Loans. The Bolshevists state that if the Soviet Government comes, all such loans will be cancelled. How many of these 13,000,000 are members of the working classes, and what will the latter have to say in the event of such a cancellation?—C. A. L. STEVENS, Cotham Brow, Bristol.

Firing at Random.

Recently, whilst walking along a country road, I heard the sound of a shot. Immediately afterwards a bullet scattered the stones in front of me and struck a palisade close by. It was probably by this means that the death of the girl was caused in what is known as the "Green Bicycle" mystery. It should be made a penal offence to discharge a gun within range of a public highway, or, indeed, of any place to which the public have a right of way.—G. LEO. CLUE, Camp Hill, near Newport, Isle-of-Wight.

The "Boys' Ballot."

As a miner who views the "Strike Ballot" with dismay, may I be permitted to say that the present system of allowing *all* the employees irrespective of age to vote, is a great mistake? No boy under eighteen years of age should be allowed to vote because usually his vote is governed by the "rosiness" of an agitator's promises and the prospect of a few weeks' "rest." So long as boys under eighteen are allowed to vote, a ballot will always give a huge majority for a strike. —STANLEY ASHTON, Cameron Street, Splott, E. Cardiff.

Lords and Commons.

Members of the "House of Commons" are the duly elected representatives of the people, whereas the Lords who constitute the "Upper House" are not. Yet when the Commons pass a Bill, before it can become an Act the Lords must also assent to same. The Aliens Restriction Bill was so mutilated and altered by the Lords that, when placed on the Statute Book as an Act, it practically defeated the purposes for which it was intended. If the Lords are to have the power of overruling the considered decisions of the Commons, they also should submit to the poll and obtain a mandate from the people.—E. T. MARSH, Salisbury Terrace, Finchley.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. W. Longstaffe.

Hint to Boy Scouts.

One cannot walk through any of our parks without becoming aware of the danger to children arising from the pieces of broken glass and chinaware left in the grass by thoughtless persons. A child might easily be cut and bleed to death before its frightened companions had attracted assistance. Could not the Boy Scout leaders organise a clearing up occasionally? It would be as good as a holiday for the boys and make the parks safer for children.—H. JAMES, 33, St. Stephens Road, Bayswater, London, W.

Anonymous Advertisements.

As one of the thousands of out-of-work ex-soldiers, I have written a few hundred letters to "Box Offices" and other advertisers in daily papers, and begin to wonder whether employers are fed-up with applications, or whether the adverts. are "duds," as the only answer I have ever received was from the Recruiting Officer, Scotland Yard! The leading daily papers should follow JOHN BULL'S example by publishing a guarantee as to the adverts. being genuine.—W. LONGSTAFFS, Mark Street, Stratford.

Training Clock-Makers.

In your issue of 20th August there is a paragraph suggesting that some big firms should combine to train disabled ex-soldiers as watch and clock repairers. The National Association of Goldsmiths, through its Manchester branch, was the very first trade organisation to undertake such work, and was carrying it on successfully long before the Government scheme was brought out for training disabled men in various trades. Eventually, the work was taken up by the Government, but still under the direction of the N.A.G., and we now have between 40 and 50 training centres through which have passed many hundreds of trained men who are now earning a comfortable income.—G. H. CLAPHAM, King Street, Manchester.

Cure for Hunger Strikers.

The hunger strikers are out for self-advertisement. The cure is simple. Commission a ship as a special Political Convict ship, and send the next convicted batch of prisoners on a six months' tour in her, preferably *via* Cape Horn. If they hunger struck then, it would be for their own amusement. There would be no gallery.—E. WILLIAMS, New Town Road, Hove.

"Pussyfoot's" Presumption.

An American-Scot, visiting the Old Country, suggested that it is more than a mere desire to see the British Isles "dry" that has prompted Mr. Johnson and his satellites to initiate their second campaign over here. He hints that official America is now well aware of the many years' thrust-back which the States have received through Prohibition, and says that many Yankees of position would like to see us with a similar mill-stone round our necks.—D. SCOTT, Gondar Gardens, W. Hampstead, N.W.

Tragic Transport Tactics.

In war time, fares were increased to discourage travelling. Now they are being raised to increase revenue, but you cannot increase turnover by methods that hurt trade. Before the war, the railway took me to Manchester and back for 5s. 5d. I then went every week to buy, and often took my wife also: cost, 32s. a month. The fare rose to 8s. 1½d., and I went only once a month, without my wife. The fare is now 9s. 5d., and once in six weeks of this will do me. The railway will therefore get 6s. 8d. a month, instead of 32s.!—JOSEPH MABE, New Street, Bakewell.

The Original "Geddes."

Without apology, I quote from Sir Walter Scott's novel "Red Gauntlet," Letter VII. "Yes, my ancestors were renowned among the ravenous and bloodthirsty men who then dwelt in this vexed country, and so much were they famed for successful free-booting, robbery and bloodshed, that they are said to have been called Geddes, as likening them to the fish called a jack, pike, or luce, and in our country tongue, a 'ged' . . . The men were elated in mind, and became yet more ged-like . . . dividing the spoil." *Verb. sap.*—MINNIE DUNBABIN, Motherwell Bungalows, Rosyth.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Strike Possibilities.

Markets have been dominated by fear of a coal strike and the threatened lock-out in the engineering trades. If the miners really "down tools," as so many of them appear anxious to do, a lock-out in other industries will be a matter of course, because very few works where the consumption of coal is large can store more than two or three weeks' supply.

A Bad Case.

It will be a terrible calamity if the strike occurs, but it is a case in which there ought to be no question of compromise, and the general feeling is that if a fight has to be faced, it had better come now. The miners' claim for higher wages is a mere pretext. They could earn very much more than they are claiming if they worked a bit harder and increased the output. At present, on the average, they work only about 34 hours per week, and it is absurd to pretend that that represents a fair week's work, or that they are inadequately paid for it. If it comes to a fight, the wives and mothers of the miners may have something to say in the matter. Still, the strike notices do not expire till the 27th, and much may happen in the meantime. Indeed, my information is that responsible railway officials do not anticipate trouble.

British Road Train.

On numerous occasions I have had to refer adversely to the activities of J. Howard Harvey, of the so-called Manchester Commercial Bank, the Lancashire and Yorkshire Development Trust, etc., etc. He has now formed the British Road Train Corporation, and is inviting subscriptions for £100,000 in £1 ordinary shares.

Trap for the Unwary.

To the uninitiated, the scheme for linking up a number of important towns with a regular service of small motor charsabancs may look decidedly attractive, and I have little doubt that in proper hands it could be made to pay. But J. Howard Harvey has flagrantly defied the Companies Acts in several important particulars—not a good start. Moreover, the British Premium Securities (another of Harvey's creations) is to receive 7½ per cent. (£7,500) for underwriting this issue, and the Lancashire and Yorkshire Industrial Development Trust is to receive £5,000 in cash for preliminary expenses, plus 5 per cent. on all shares subscribed. If the public are foolish enough to put up the money, £12,500 of it will immediately go to Harvey's Companies, but it would be interesting to know the financial ability of British Premium Securities to carry out its underwriting contract.

British Celluloce.

For this time of the year quite a large business sprang up in the shares of the British Cellulose Company, and the price of the ordinary was run up to 15s.—16s. Apparently the buying impetus originated in the provinces and is probably connected with the discussion in a trade paper about the merits of artificial silk.

Argentine Rails.

It is difficult to account for the recent weakness of Argentine Rails. The companies are doing well and the prospects for the country are brilliant. It was enormously enriched by the high prices obtained for grain and meat since the early days of the war, and it has a huge exportable balance of foodstuffs, which will be in great demand for several years to come.

Great Western of Brazil.

Nothing has been paid on the £1,250,000 ordinary shares of this company since 1913, before which date they received 6 per cent. Even the preference dividend has been in arrears for five years, and the news that a new contract has now been arranged with the Brazilian Government will be very welcome to the proprietors. It is no use to any country to have one of its most important lines of communication in default.

Now is the Time to Save Money

"The Amateur Mechanic"

TEACHES YOU HOW

to do the Home Jobs that Cost Money, in the Quickest, Cheapest, and Best Way.

A pipe that bursts through fire or frost
Can be repaired at little cost.

And why enlist the upholsterer's aid
when lino is so simply laid?

When paint requires renewing, *you*
Can do it—very cheaply too!

No need to call in Jones or Brown
If chair or table should break down.

IT SHOWS YOU HOW—

If you should think of fixing shelves
Learn how to do the job yourselves.

To paint and paper a room—To sole and heel and patch boots and shoes—To mount maps—To bind magazines and to rebind old books—To make a pair of hand-sewn boots—To restore colour to old brown shoes—To make household furniture—To re-seat chairs—To upholster sofas, etc.—To instal a speaking-tube—To make a wire bracket for placing over oil lamp or gas bracket so that food can be heated over it—To clean a Primus or other stove—To repair bicycles—To overhaul a motor-car—To repair a motor-cycle—To work in metal—To colour metals—To make a garden frame—To repair water taps—To varnish a violin—To remedy damp walls—To repair the piano—To make a padded chair from an old cask—To make mailcart and perambulator hoods—To dress furs—To stuff and mount birds—To do wood inlaying—To cure a smoky chimney—To prepare working drawings and how to read working drawings—To make a chemical weather glass—To renovate a grandfather clock—To make invisible ink—To make garden furniture, arbours, arches, seats, summerhouses, tables, etc.—To use metal drilling-tools—To clean book-covers—To renovate mirrors—To upholster furniture in leather cloth—To mend broken china—To do fretwork—To build a boat—To make a canoe, etc.—To lime-white poultry houses—To do gold-plating and silver-plating—To clean and repair watches and clocks—To distemper ceilings and walls—To make picture frames and to frame pictures—All about curtain fittings—To make metal castings—To make tracing paper, waterproof paper, fireproof paper, etc.—To clean paint off glass—To fit up a motor workshop—To clean boilers—To fix an anthracite stove—To re-gild and restore picture frames—How to use spanners—To make doors and windows draught-proof—To paint walls—To make a garden path—How to do nickel-plating—To cure noises in hot-water pipes—To make soap at home—India and glue varnishes—To clean and repair locks—All about acids for etching metals—Micrometers, and how to make and to use them—How to make plaster casts, etc.

This is sound money-saving knowledge.

Wallpapers are with ease renewed
No need for workmen to intrude.

BUYERS' PRAISE.

Mr. COTTON, Tynemouth, writes:
"**You have left no loophole for the critic.** The books are not only useful, but interesting, which is rare."

Mr. W. O. BOYLAN, Beech House, Dublin, writes:
"Any person wanting more information than is contained inside the pages of these four volumes has no business on this planet. In fact, **without the letterpress, the photo reproductions have shown me the error of my ways in the past,** when I was trying to be my own mechanic."

Mr. A. W. ADAMS, Ponders End, Middlesex, writes:
"**There is one hundred pounds' worth of information in these books:** I am delighted with them. The illustrations are splendid, which makes everything 'plain sailing.' I shall certainly recommend them to my friends."

Mr. W. J. WALLACE, Dundee, writes:
"May I add that **I am more than satisfied with my bargain?** These books contain a very valuable store of information in household hints and recipes, so clearly defined and so beautifully illustrated that the merest novice can thoroughly understand them."

Mr. S. J. GOFF, Weymouth, writes:
"This payment completes my account with you; but I cannot let it pass without thanking you for the way in which you transact business, bringing your books within reach of anyone. **I would not part with these volumes for the money I gave for them.** I am constantly looking through them, and every time I get fresh information."

Mr. OLDHAM S. MOORE, Gravesend, Kent, writes:
"It is far better and more useful than you claim. I could not have been better satisfied if the book had been written specially for me. **It is worth twice as much as you ask for it.**"

Mr. R McKELLEN, Romiley, writes:
"By its aid I have already repaired my grandfather's clock. The next job is the gramophone. **I only wish I had had a publication of this sort when I was younger.** However, my sons will have the benefit of it."

Mr. G. H. L. METCALFE, Byfleet, Surrey, writes:
"I am more than pleased to find in the work two or three items of the utmost value for me. I consider this **a valuable asset to any home,** and no home can be considered complete without a set of these extremely useful volumes."

70,000 Citizens are now using "The Amateur Mechanic."

The Work contains over 4,000 RECIPES with 6,000 PICTURES and DIAGRAMS.

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET SHOWING **SPECIMEN PAGES.**

SEND THIS COUPON TO-DAY.

To the **WAVERLEY BOOK CO., Ltd.,** *(J.B. 9 Dept.)* **96, Farringdon Street London, E.C.4.**

Please send me without charge your Free Illustrated Booklet containing all particulars of "THE AMATEUR MECHANIC," also information as to your offer to send the Complete Work for a nominal first payment, the balance to be paid by small monthly payments, after delivery.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

J.B.9. 1920.....

TOMMY, JACK, AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

Improvement, Please:—Some time ago the patients of the Ashurst War Hospital petitioned the Chief Medical Officer concerning their diet, and placing before him other grievances. Nothing came of it. Now that the place has been taken over by the Pensions Ministry, we look for a considerable improvement.

Service Snobs:—Brigadier-General Marindin, C.B., D.S.O., commanding at Dover, issued an Order concerning the sports of the 12th Infantry Brigade, mentioning that there would be three enclosures where tea might be bought—one for W.O.s, sergeants, their families and friends; another for Junior N.C.O.s—corporals—and their families; and a third for privates, their families and friends. What stupid snobbery!

The Same Old Game:—At Helsingfors, the lower-deck men of a ship were warned to say nothing to strangers—all of whom were suspect as Bolshies. The crew, however, were hustled to prepare ship for the reception of shore visitors—Bolshy agents, no doubt, amongst them. The visitors arrived, were royally treated—this being the way of the Navy—and were shown every trick of gun, torpedo, and the rest of it that the vessel has up her sleeve!

Finding Out:—The War Office shouted for expert men to form a corps of military accountants. The "rookies" rolled up, but have found, like so many others here and there, that distant fields look green and that cows far off have long horns. Now the corps bombard us with grouses and complaints.

Still Juggling:—We recently commented upon the K.R.R.C.s, at Quetta, who were being sweated with stoppages. We are now told by our friends in the battalion that their money is being "saved up." If there is no improvement shortly, the O.C. will probably hear something from "higher authority."

The Star.—All Warrant Officers, N.C.O.s and men discharged or demobilised from the Labour Corps who are entitled to the 1914-15 Star should apply to the Officer-in-Charge, Labour Corps Records, Carrington Street, Nottingham, giving their addresses and regimental numbers.

Revise it, Please.—A while ago the Sinn Feiners captured the Inns of Court guard room in Dublin. It is a more or less public place, and people were passing up and down. Like a flash the boy sentry was covered with revolvers, lost his nerve and threw up his hands—very natural for an undisciplined youth. Even had he time to alarm the guard, the warning would have meant certain death for him. He has been court-martialled and sent away for twelve months. "Heroic" do-or-die regulations are all good enough in their way; but this boy should be released at once. If Parliament were sitting he would soon be set free.

Apply Now.—Anybody who came from overseas to fight for us and wishes to be repatriated should apply at once, this being the "last time of asking." Departure for home may be deferred for six months.

Your Money:—Salvage money is ready for the officers and crew of H.M. tug *Foremost III.* for the salvage of the s.s. *Stokke*, on the 29th August, 1918. Prize bounty is also ready for H.M.S. *Firedrake*, for having bagged the Hun U.C. 5 in April, 1916.

OUR DAILY "THANK YOU."

From J. W——, Cleethorpes.—"I have only you to thank for getting our eldest son back safe and sound. I can never forget your splendid influence in doing me such a good turn. I always had faith in you, and without flattery can say that you and your journal are human. I shall never be able to thank you enough for your splendid service."

RACING NOTES.

The Last of the Classics.

Spion Kop, bred for stamina rather than speed, was totally unsuited to the Derby course. His defeat at the latter meeting does not, therefore, in our judgment, seriously affect his chance for the St. Leger. That he is a great stayer admits of no doubt, and we know that it was Donoghue's opinion that, but for meeting with a lot of interference, he would have won the Grand Prix de Paris. Hence we predict Spion Kop's victory in the last of the season's Classics, awarding place honours to Orpheus and Silvern.

Galloper Light *v.* Buchan.

After contesting the Doncaster Cup, this week, both Buchan and Galloper Light will end their racing careers and seek honours in another sphere. The battle between these present-day Cup giants should alone be worth the journey to Doncaster to witness. Buchan will, we think, emerge victorious.

"M'Call's."

The September part of that indispensable guide to sportsmen, "M'Call's Racing Chronicle," is now ready, and may be obtained through any newsagent for 1s. 6d.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

DONCASTER—WEDNESDAY.
Cleveland Handicap—*AVOCET.
St. Leger—SPION KOP.
Bradgate Park Nursery—FIRST HOUSE.
Rufford Abbey Plate—BRACKET.

DONCASTER—THURSDAY.
Portland Plate—GALROY.
Wharncliffe Handicap—*GREENCHESTER.
Scarborough Stakes—WILY ATTORNEY.

DONCASTER—FRIDAY.
Park Hill Stakes—CINNA.
Doncaster Cup—*BUCHAN.
Prince of Wales' Nursery—FELKINGTON or POIRET.

ALEXANDRA PARK—SATURDAY.
Hampstead Nursery—CORPORAL.
September Handicap—*TOM POWRIE.
Finsbury Handicap—BREDENBURY.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

The Pity of It:—The unofficial "widow" of an ex-soldier has no pension and is about to be confined. As in many such cases, she was living on the kindness of her friends, but the shadow of the coming event made her feel hopeless until she came to us.

And Yet Again:—An unmarried woman has three children. The man whose fortunes she shared was killed in action, and now she is without support.

From Rank to Poverty:—One who held commissioned rank in the Army and served at the Front is now among the "down and outs." He has a wife and children, but, his gratuity having been expended, and work not coming his way, he appealed to us in his destitution.

An East-End Sufferer:—With a wife and five little olive branches, an ex-soldier in the East End could not undertake work owing to illness. When he came to us he explained that he wanted financial help for his family, and underclothing, etc., with which he could enter a convalescent home to which he had been invited.

All Gone:—Returned from the Army, a man has no pension, and his out-of-work dole has expired. Therefore, having been unemployed for over six months, his only source of income has gone. He has a wife and two hungry kiddies.

Another of the Class:—An ex-soldier has tried for months to find work without success, and has lived on his friends and by obtaining credit. Finally the baker refused him more bread "on the slate," and the landlord threatened him with eviction.

HOW WE GO.

There are about 250,000 men who fought for us, and who were acclaimed as "heroes" during the campaign, but are out of work, many starving—starving with "the missus an' the kids." Have you pity for them?

One of our staff remembers coming down after the siege of Mafeking with prisoners. The English mail had arrived, and one London paper referring to the defenders of the town said, "Heroes all, their names will be emblazoned in letters of gold on the scroll of fame." In 1918, he was in Johannesburg, and his name was mentioned in the local paper as visitor. Result:—dozens of Mafeking "heroes" in Johannesburg bombarded him. No work; no help. They were castaways, notwithstanding the persiflage of the London newspapers about "letters of gold." What arrant hypocrisy! But it has been the way with us all along through the ages. The men who are fighting are "heroes" and "demi-gods" until they come home—when they are "poor old soldiers," left to starve—to sink or swim.

We have done our best for the hero Tommy who went through seven hells to keep the Hun from rubbing the rowel of his spur over your back and making *you* his slave. Poor Tommy! He is now home, and the profiteers will not employ him. Many an ex-soldier is starving. They have children in the hands of the doctor; they are "down and out." We are determined to do the best we can for them. Will you, *please*, help?

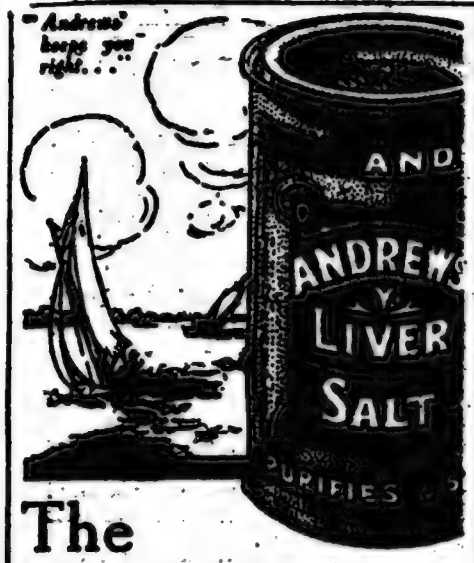
The coal strike menace is now over the country. It is hoped that wise counsels will prevail; but, if not, what then? More deaths through privation, more destitution and starvation, more casualties under that poison cloud—a cloud even worse than the Huns' gas. And more demands upon our little Fund. The general outlook for the coming winter was an extremely bad one, but if the enemies of peace and goodwill in our country have their way it will be immeasurably worse. Once more, will *you* enrol as a friend of our Fund?

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) distressed ex-Soldiers and Sailors and their dependents, (b) suffering amongst the poor generally. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? All donations, gifts of clothing, etc., should be addressed to the Fund, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. All expenses of administration are borne by us.]

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

WHAT HAVE *YOU* GIVEN?

W. S. S. (Barnsbury), £10; C. R. (Flint), 2s.; R. H. (Margate), 2s. 6d.; F. W. (Gravesend), 5s.; "Disabled," 1s.; V. S. O. (Shrewsbury), 5s.; "Cp. B. L.," 10s.; H. P. A., 1s.; S. G. R. (Bristol), 1s.; "Tryer," 10s.; W. F. (Reading), 5s.; C. I. M. I. (Helsby), 5s.; "Cordage," 2s.; "In Memory of F. and W. H. D." (Leeds), 2s. 6d.; M. M., £1; T. E. P. (Sunderland), £5 5s.; "Buckaheé" (Barrow), £1; "A Bush Woman" (Queensland), 5s.; "A Poor Giver," 5s.; "Sailor's Lass," 4s.; "A Mother" (Clapham), 5s.; J. McG., 4d.; M. J. H. (Maesteg), 2s. 6d.; H. N. T., 1s. 4d.; J. M. H. (Edinburgh), 2s. 6d.; "Bill on Holiday," 2s.; Mrs. M. B. (Bognor), 1s.; F. M., 2s. 6d.; Mrs. B. (Longsight), 5s.; W. Y. (Marseilles), 1s. 2d.; J. McN. (Newport), £1; Weekly Contribution, 3B Section, Army Pay Dept., Chester, 5s. 6d.; "Ex-Service Man" (Chichester), 2s. 6d.; H. E. (Derby), 5s.; "In Loving Memory of Our Only Child," £1; "Fag," £1; J. W. D. (Plymouth), 2s.; Mrs. K. J. (West Byfleet), 2s. 6d.; A. G. R. (Edinburgh), 2s. 6d.; M. D. C. (Birmingham), 2s.; "Holiday Change," 7s.; A. M. N. (St. John's Wood), £1; "1914," £1; "Largs," 2s.; Mrs. F. S. B. (Pretoria), 5s.; E. B. (Manchester), 2s. 6d.; J. H. (Coventry), 1s.; Mrs. E. F. (Braunton), 5s.; G. H. (Wolverton), 2s. 6d.; W. E. H. (Zululand), 10s.; R. K. (Newcastle-on-Tyne), 2s. 6d.; "Herbert" (Bradford), 4s.; T. M. B. (Buenos Aires), 10s.; "W," £1; "Owl" (S. Tottenham), 1s. 6d.; "A Bullets Winner," 2s. 6d.; E. B. (Walthamstow), 5s.; "The Idiot," 5s.; W. M. (Edinburgh), 1s.; "Dunfermline," 3s. 6d.; "Esperanto" (Barrow-in-Furness), 5s.; "Constant Reader" (Greenwich), 1s.; W. D., 1s.; A. J. H. (Rotruth, 10s.; "Grateful" (Parkgate), 2s.; "Gas Stoker," 1s.; Anon. (China), 4s.; Mrs. K. (St. Leonards), 1s.; E. G., 1s. 6d.; N. E. A. J., £5; L. D. (Alsagers Bank), 10s.; G. F. W. (Manchester), 1s.; "Kiltie," 2s. 6d.; Boys of the R.A.F. Depot, Uxbridge (per Sgt. R.), £1 9s.; H. T. (Wellington), £1; S. G. E. (Swindon), 5s.; A. S. (Higham Ferrers), 10s. 4d.; Mrs. M. S. (Lowes), 1s.; "Yixee," £1; E. M. H. (Bradford), £1 10s.; T. J. M., 2s.; M. M. W. (East Ham), 2s. 6d.; G. F., £1; H. C. (Stockton-on-Tees), 10s. 6d.; Proceeds of Concert at Taunga, British Bechuanaland (per A. R.), £19; "Bullets Hopeful Winner," 1s. 6d.; "Ex-Driver, R.F.A." 2s. 6d.; "Disabled," 1s.; "A Widow's Mite" (Brixton), 2s.



The Sunshine-and-fresh-air folks

who do not *yet* buy Andrews' are already half converted.

Andrews' fosters the Sunshine spirit by helping *to maintain* cheery Health .... by preaching the doctrine of living *naturally* and helping Nature once-in-a-while.

Days there are when the normal tone is lacking. .... when work's a toil and life is very drab . . . when Nature *needs* the *help* that Andrews' gives.

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1/- *USUAL SIZE.* *FAMILY SIZE* 1/10

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to:—

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EASY TERMS — J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

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FULL PARTICULARS OF PARIS PHYSICIAN'S DISCOVERY.

Full particulars can now be obtained by readers of a wonderful new method of restoring lost natural colour to the hair, moustache or beard (discovered by a Paris physician). Removes all signs of greyness in a few minutes. Easy and inexpensive. Restores original colour, is long-lasting and indetectable. Reduces appearance of age to to 20 years. Restores exact shade of hair before it lost its colour. Does not "paint on," but colours each hair from the centre outwards. Washing the hair, perspiration, sun, wind or rain cause no loss of the restored colour. Worth pounds to every man or woman prematurely aged in appearance by white, grey or going grey hair.

You must look young if you are to secure the chances that lead to success. "INECTO" makes you look young.

Write to-day for Illustrated Booklet No. 46, stating if for Lady or Gentleman, and enclosing 2d. in stamps to cover return postage, etc. Or ask your hairdresser—2,000 use and recommend.

Sent in plain sealed envelope from INECTO, LTD., 152, North Audley Street, London, W.1.

NOTICE.

AUSTRALIAN IMPERIAL FORCES.

All Officers and other ranks continuously absent without leave for three calendar months immediately prior to July 21st, 1920, are discharged from the Australian Imperial Force by Order of the Governor-General.

All those claiming exemption from the above Order will report to A.I.F. (basement), Australia House, Strand, W.C. 2, where their claim will be investigated and submitted to O.C., A.I.F. Cadre, who will be available up to and including September 15th, 1920.

FREE COAL FOR READERS!

SUCCESSFUL IN HIS EFFORTS TO GET PRICE OF CLOTHES REDUCED, THE SAME MAN MAY POSSIBLY SOLVE YOUR COAL PROBLEM!

WINTER will soon be with us, and as this goes to press our Coal supply hangs in the balance. Soon, possibly, the crying need of the Nation will be COAL—Coal we must have, but at what price?

Hard-working fathers and thrifty wives view the future with alarm. Can we solve it?

Five hundred tons of coal or its equivalent in cash will be distributed without cost to five hundred applicants, subject to the simple conditions partly embodied in this article.

A SENSATIONAL OFFER.

This sensational, but perfectly honest, offer is being made by one of the best known London Clothing Manufacturers, to introduce their remarkable Gent's, Youths', Boys' and Ladies' clothing that will not wear out or tear—in fact, is holeproof, and is actually guaranteed to withstand the hardest of hard grinding wear and tear, every week-day and Sundays too, for at least six months, at a price pounds less than the ordinary shoddy wear-out-in-a-week garments sold at high prices.

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED.

Years of experiments have at last resulted in a cloth that cannot be torn by a barbed wire fence, yet it is not cord, but is exactly the same in appearance as the finest tweeds and serges! It is suitable for rough country wear or for city and best wear.

Clothing made from present day shoddy cloth is at least double the price charged by the manufacturers for this remarkable untearable holeproof cloth. A written guarantee is actually given, plainly stating that if the smallest hole is worn in a garment during six months, the garment is replaced absolutely free of charge. How many tailors dare guarantee the garments they are selling to the public? Many delighted customers have written to the firm after twelve months solid, hard, grinding wear, stating that no hole has yet been worn in the garments supplied, and the garments still wearable for months to come.

AMAZINGLY LOW PRICES.

The colourings are perfect, and guaranteed fast dye, while the prices are as ridiculously low as the cloths are remarkably strong. Gent's complete suits made to measure, are supplied for 45/9; Gent's well cut Trousers for 11/11. Breeches, laced or button, for 21/11; whilst Boys' Knicker Suits are supplied from as low as 15/11; Knickers, 5/11; and really smart well-cut Skirts for Ladies, for 15/11. These astonishingly low prices would not be possible but for one fact—that the manufacturers are doing direct business with the public. They employ no agents, and do not supply shopkeepers who pile on profits.

They deal direct with the actual consumer, giving him the benefit of the saving of all in-between profits. There is no sweating, for expensive machinery driven by electric power combined with a tremendous output, and direct dealing are solely responsible for the low prices quoted.

Think, readers, a gent's well-cut suit for 45/9, trousers 11/11, boys' suits 15/11; boys' knickers 5/11, or ladies' skirts 15/11 all guaranteed for at least six months solid, hard wear, and replaced free of charge should a hole appear.

ABOUT THE COAL GIFT.

Every reader, no matter where living, should send a postcard addressed to The Holeproof Clothing Co. (Dept. J. B.), 56/58, Theobald's Road, London, W.C.1, merely asking for a Free Parcel of Patterns and full particulars of the Grand Coal Supply Competition.

The Free Parcel of Patterns, together with simple instructions showing every reader how he can measure himself or his boys at home as well as any tailor, also a style book, giving all the styles one would wish, will be sent absolutely free and postage paid, together with particulars of a simple Competition, open to all purchasers of the famous clothing. The prizes include £100 in Cash, and 500 tons of Coal (or at the option of the Judges) the value of coal in Cash.

Ten thousand of these parcels, together with particulars of Coal Gift, are ready for immediate despatch. Send a postcard to-day and obtain samples of this remarkable Holeproof Cloth, direct from the manufacturers, at prices far below those which shopkeepers are charging for common shoddy materials. You should not wait a day for the samples if you mention JOHN BULL.

A WARNING!

Already imitations are being offered of the above-mentioned remarkable cloth, and those calling should be careful to look for the largest clothing premises in Theobald's Road, and not enter small shops in error.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, INSURANCE POLICIES, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor, or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

"JANE BLUNT" (Rastrick).—"I like the good heart you show behind your stern criticism." Help yourself, dear lady, and pass the cruet.

"PROGRESS" (Gloucester).—You seem mighty enamoured of State subsidies. Soon you'll be wanting the Government to buy your wife's hats.

F. P. (Poplar).—You will scarcely deny that we have done our level best for the ex-Service man. Meanwhile, any special cases of hardship shall have our best attention.

H. B. S. (Gravesend).—Evidently you have no admiration for the Prime Minister. Are you suffering from an overdose of panel physic?

D. W. (Gretna).—The poverty of the allowances paid to unmarried mothers under the affiliation law of Scotland is a crying scandal. Enlist the sympathy of your local M.P.

"DENTAL SURGEON" (London, S. E.).—"Five hundred more Austrian children landed at Folkestone. What do you think of it?" Having said what we think of it about five hundred times, we are taking a "breather."

S. B. (St. John's Wood, N.W.).—"Why should we be so solicitous of the interests of the Huns?" No reason, sonny; just our sloppy way.

T. M. C. (Erith).—You think we might usefully organise a band of Independent political thinkers in the Erith district to counteract Bolshevik propaganda. We must consider it.

MRS. B. W. (Northampton).—"Your article ought to be preached in every church in England." Patience, dear friend; it's only a question of time.

F. T. (Kennington).—Threepence more on the loaf has not yet arrived. Let us hope it never will.

G. B. (Deptford).—Fancy thinking we have "antipathy towards amateur poets." We love them; it's their poems we kick at. But your specimen is not so dusty.

"HUNKY" (Bletchley).—"Your frequent articles in the *Sunday Pictorial* give a sort of approval to the general policy of that publication." Not at all; they give neither approval nor disapproval. In JOHN BULL we are responsible for all; in other journals, only for what we write.

F. C. H. (Clifton).—"It seems to me you are floundering out of your depth." *When* we shout for help, lend us a hand.

"A READER FROM NO. 1" (Holborn).—You ought easily to reform your late branch of the Federation after our exposure of the Bolshie National Union.

W. P. F. (Rickmansworth).—"I am sure you could get more than half the men in this country on your side." Not half!

"ALTRUIST" (Cork). — "*Re* 'Ex-Soldiers, Beware,' kindly have gist of it put *via* Press Association, etc., in all papers, as only comparatively few of them read yours." If that is your opinion, you are mistaken. If it is a joke, it is a weak one.

"A SLUM PROLITARIAT" (Liverpool).—"I would be more content with pre-war wages and pre-war living than the wages I have now, although three times as much, but I consider myself worse off." Good to hear the voice of Labour in a sane mood.

H. A. S. (Leyton).—The levity with which "Comrade" Malone, M.P., has forgotten his oath of fealty to the King and Constitution is an instructive illustration of the so-called Communists' sense of honour.

ANONYMOUS.—Sorry, but "rules is rules," and if you want us to "right a wicked wrong" you must give us your name and address.

S. C. M. (Much Wenlock).—£10 14s. 4d., for two days' clock cleaning is a bi staggering. As there is no local profiteering committee, you should dispute claim in the County Court.

W. H. A. (Smethwick).—Thanks for copy of verses inspired by a recent article. If ever we publish them you can come and help yourself from the office till.

M. J. W. (Fishguard).—"When I was in Weston-super-Mare the Devil disguised himself very clever." Not in female attire, we trust.

"NAPOO." (South Kensington).—Please say whose head it is you want cut off, and we will at once see to the necessary arrangements.

"FAIR PLAY" (Croydon).—"Profiteering should be a punishable offence." So it is, in theory, though in practice, few get hurt.

C. J. U. (Hayward's Heath).—"Please do not expose my name and address." Sir, we must request you to study one of our published photographs and then ask yourself, "Do we look the sort that would?"

A. W. S. (Peckham).—You do not say *why* the British Oil and Cake Company "sacked" the six clerks. In fairness we must have the whole story.

Mr. C. W. (Hove).—To grant milk for only six weeks during confinement is not real "Welfare" for the poor mother. Won't the Town Hall people do a little better?

"ONE IN H.M. ROYAL AIR FORCE."—"The Editor of our famous Paper." Dare we guess, without being conceited, that you mean us?

W. J. R. (Silverdale).—You have had the "Singular experience of increasing the population by 6 in less than 38 months, 3 sets of twins in succession, 5 of whom are living." We should call it, not a singular, but a double experience. Don't do it again.

C. S. (Hackney Road).—"Boxers, who in the ring make for the most fatal parts irrespective of causing death." Death is not often "caused" in the ring, and vicious brutes such as you specify would soon be chased out.

"GRANNY ING" (W. Kens.).—"To kill rats pour paraffin in pit and set alight to it. Have fire engine in readiness." If you were not a lady we should gently echo, "Rats."

W. F. L. (Lostwithiel).—Discharged—trained and certificated for clerical work and book-keeping, and yet cannot get a job at £2 a week? Somebody is missing a good man.

"ULSTERMAN NOW" (Belfast).—Your explanation of the cause of the Belfast riots is illuminating. So were the riots.

R. P. C. (Chagford).—Apart from your high and expansive forehead, the fact of your having a copy of JOHN BULL in your hands proves you to be a man of intelligence. Our regards to the wife who "snapped" you.

"A READER" (Forest Gate).—Even girls in a Plaistow Nurses' Home are entitled to plates at breakfast, and decent food to eat from them. We must pop in unexpectedly.

J. K. (Nigeria).—"Vienna" sausage called by any other name, would probably remain just as mysterious, and smell as—well, let us say sweet.

J. A. S. (Southwold).—So you think "the taint of snobbery" pervades the work of the Children's Special Service Mission. Are you sure you haven't mistaken the smell?

C. H. (Derby).—We note that you were "caught wrighting a slip out" and fined £15. What did the Missus say when she heard about it?

"HUMANITY" (Larkfield).—We agree that 8s. 11d. was a fierce price for a doll's head. If this sort of thing continues it will be cheaper to let the kids play with the dinner service.

"EX-SOLDIER" (Manchester). — "I should like to make a complaint against the Labour Exchange." Lots like you, old son. Give us exact particulars in confidence.

R. B. (Ipswich).—With your observations on railway matters we are in full agreement. Unless Sir Eric Geddes improves, we shall recommend his appointment as Ambassador to the Sandwich Isles.

I. A. H. (Monmouthshire).—We endorse every word you write about poor Walter Winans. He was one of the best.

A. J. (Streatham).—"There are plenty of births for women." True, and we don't quarrel with your spelling.

"RAILTIS" (Deptford Park).—Not too short to fight, but not tall enough for the S.E. Railway? Are they collecting giants, like Frederick the "Great"?

"SNOBBS AMONG SAINTS" (Blackburn).—It does not look much like a dearth of teachers when a qualified one can be left out of work nearly 12 months. There's a screw loose somewhere.

H. H. E. (B'ham).—"I am just going to a Bolshevists' gathering and hope to see it 'shut up.'" Yes, them and their meeting too.

"A YOUNG READER" (Glasgow).—Going up for an exam., and expecting to fail, you wish to avoid disgrace by disguising yourself, and ask us how you can do so without using a wig! Chalk the top of your head and pass in as a billiard cue.

"ONE WHO CAN SEE" (Ramsgate).—"If the wives could have their say there would soon be broken Unions." Ah, a great many unions have been broken through wives insisting on having their say.

S. B. (St. John's Wood).—"So many of the Government officials are cases of round men in square holes." Bad for the man, and worse for the hole.

"OBSERVER" (Nottingham).—"Don't you think the Poles have taken L out of Bolshie?" Yes, and the Rush out of Russia.

S. Y. B. (Thirsk).—"What are Californian bees?" The busy insects that produce Californian honey.

H. H. (East Melbourne).—No, the proposal is that children should be legitimate if the parents later marry each other.

"CONSTANT" (Walthamstow).—There was no penalty for hoarding gold during the war, so you needn't be afraid to meet a policeman.

MRS. L. B. (Walton-on-Thames).—Sorry, dear lady, if you have been annoyed by "bold men in the tubes." They might have been taken aback if you had thrown them a kiss.

MRS. W. L. W. (Canterbury).—"Looking out of my bedroom window every morning I see two men hoeing wurzels." It is a legitimate pursuit, madam, and you should on no account interfere with them.

"ONE WHO SUFFERS" (Wadhurst).—Looks as though the Crowborough Water Company needs stirring up with a pitchfork. You might complain to the Ministry of Health.

SERGT. J. W. A. (Edinburgh).—"I went into several public-houses to have a quiet drink." But if you really meant business you should have laid the foundation with salted herrings.

R. V. McD. (Simla).—You have lost your bet—the Post Office, for some reason or other, having passed your letter without a stamp.

"READER" (Sussex). — There is a "Society of Physic Research," but it doesn't spell itself quite like that. To be candid, we do not think you are cut out for psychical research.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

Why pay fancy prices for Fountain Pens?

The **"John Bull" Pen** *is practically a Gift.*

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon, Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/3, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull," from this date, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. 11*th Sept., 1920.*

P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

15/- per line *(Minimum 3 lines).*

BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for beginners. Remnants. Drapery. Readymades. Travellers' Samples. Send for Catalogues free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

BOOTS.—4s. saved! Buy direct from our Northampton Factory. Gents', Ladies, and Children's Boots. Send for Catalogue.—John Emmett, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

LEARN to write advertisements and secure one of the many highly-paid advertising appointments; write for free trial test of adaptability for the work to:—The Dixon Institute of Advertising, Dept. J.B., 195, Oxford Street, W.1.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission, highest paid. Apply, Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

CERTAIN SUCCESS.—If you have any desire to make headway in the world and greatly increase your income, send a postcard for our free recipe for success.—Lotsette, 52, Leonard Street, Finsbury, E.C.2.

CHRISTMAS CHOCOLATE CLUBS.—Spare time agents wanted; good remuneration; best makes only supplied; particulars free.—Samuel Driver, South Market, Hunslet Lane, Leeds.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.
SKILLED AND UNSKILLED RECRUITS WANTED.
SKILLED TRADESMEN.—Pay 3/- to 5/6 per day on joining, rising to 18/- per day. Age 18 to 20, and for ex-Service men 18 to 38.
UNSKILLED RECRUITS for training as Acetylene Welders, Carpenters, Riggers and Wireless Operator-Mechanics. Pay to commence 3/- per day. No previous experience required provided Recruit otherwise suitable and willing to be trained in the trade for which enlisted. For conditions of service, Marriage Allowance, etc., call or write to Inspector of Recruiting, Royal Air Force, 4, Henrietta Street, W.C.2.

AMAZING HAIR DISCOVERY.—All suffering from premature greyness or baldness should send for free sample and booklet of INCANA, the marvellous hair grower of the ancient Inca aristocracy, the most perfect hair food known; enclose 4d. for postage.—Inca Co. 6, E. Manor Park Parade, High Road, Lee, S.E.13.

£200 FREE!—To advertise our British Safety Razor we are presenting £1 to the sender of every 20th order opened, up to the above sum. *Sample razor and blades have been approved by* JOHN BULL. Price 3/6, post free, with 3 blades.—Goode-Lynes Co., 32/34, Borough High Street, London, S.E.1.

LADIES wishing to sell or exchange their old furs and fur coats, please write before sending to R. Maurice, 36, Gloucester Road, Kensington, S.W.7.

ACCOUNTANCY, SECRETARYSHIP, COSTING.—The great professions of the future; Specialised Postal Courses (exam., coaching and practical training) taken at home, in spare time, under a staff of Honours-men, Chartered Accountants, and Barristers-at-Law; the moderate fees may be paid by instalments; send postcard for "Students' Guide," free and post paid.—Metropolitan College, Dept. 51, St. Albans.

DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 6/6. London and suburban series same price. Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

MINIATURES.—Two high-class Miniature Paintings, taken from any two photos. Returned complete in pretty solid gold pendant, 17/6. Pleased or money returned. Miniature Studios, 57, High St., Rhos., Wrexham, N. Wales.

CHILDREN'S COUNTRY HOLIDAY FUND.—£1 sent to the Earl Arran, 18, Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., will provide a fortnight's holiday for a London child.

BULBS, Christmas, Flowering, Garden. Planting.—Reliable quality, reasonable prices. List free.—Ellison's West Bromwich (estab. 1830).

HOW to become a Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspector, Relieving Officer, Private Secretary, etc. Excellent prospects. Write Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 338, High Holborn, London.

PROFITABLE SCHEME.—Money made at home. No canvassing or selling. Ideal conditions. 1/3 post free, or particulars stamp. Marvex (33), Darfield, Yorks.

DO YOU WANT FRIENDS? There's many waiting to know you. Send 2d. for "THE LINK" (not Matrimonial), LINK, 3, Wine Office Court, E.C.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour shorthand, 3s. per month, secure speed of 150 words per minute. Specimen lesson, 2d.—Dutton's College, Dept. 15, Skegness.

56 lb. FINEST WASHING SOAP, 23/9, direct from factory, carr. pd.—British Cleaner Co., Ltd., 46, Victoria Street, Manchester.

HARRIS TWEEDS.—All wool, hand-woven, 10/6 per yard, width 28 inches. Patterns submitted.—S. Mackie, 3, Church Street, Stornoway.

SIX KNITTED TIES, 4s., for Hard or Soft Double Collars; fix on stud in a second; tasteful designs; worth 2/6 each; money-back guarantee.—Pearson and Co., 18, Tib Lane, Manchester.

JOIN the National Anti-Vaccination League, 296, Vauxhall Bridge Road, S.W.1; £5 or 5/- a year. "The Vaccination Inquirer," 2d. monthly. Vaccination is useless, cruel, dangerous, blood-poisoning quackery.

FOR ALL NERVE TROUBLES send postcard for free sample of Curacea—the Liquid Nerve Tonic—to Curacea Co. (Sec. 2), Elm Grove, London, S.E.15.

HARRIS Tweeds, direct from Scotland, genuine hand-made, hard-wearing, all-wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer, 11/6 a yard; selected patterns post free.—A Driver (Dept. 34), 65, Eastgate, Inverness, Scotland.

"CATALOGUE PLEASE!" — These two words on a P.C. with your name and address will bring you FREE the greatest Money-saving Guide ever published. It's a mighty fine Book, and will save you pounds. 30 models "CAPTAIN" Bicycles from £10 10s., shop-soiled cycles at reduced prices. Tyres and Accessories of every description, Household Goods, Drapery, Raincoats, Cutlery, Jewellery, etc., all at staggering prices.—Address your card: H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

SMALL Tattoo Marks taken out. Also Tattoo removing outfits from 3/9.—C. Davis, Tattooist, 289, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

WE BUY ANYTHING. Silver Plate, Jewellery, Clothing, Furniture, etc.. Cash by return post for parcels sent to us. Carriage refunded. Buyers sent. O.C.T., 9, Davis Mansions, Aldgate, E.1.

SPECIAL TERMS TO DEMOBILISED MEN. Hosiery, Drapery, Underclothing, Haberdashery, Fancy Goods, Stationery, etc., supplied to shopkeepers or beginners by the cheapest warehouse in the Trade. Write or call, Ideal Warehouse, 131/132, Houndsditch, London.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS TURNED (equal to new). Send garments for estimate. L. Silk and Co., 54, City Road, London, E.C.1.

NO MORE STROPPING.—Two strokes of your Safety or Ordinary Razor across the COSMOS Appliance gives a keen cutting edge. Price 2/6.—Write for Booklet and nearest retailer, British American Importers, 8, Long Lane, E.C.1. Sole Distributors.

SPECIAL OFFER TO DISCHARGED SOLDIERS AND BEGINNERS.—How to start in business with £10. Write for free guide and advice to the cheapest and most reliable wholesale house in the trade for constant stocks of all kinds of Drapery, Boots, Costumes, Suits, Hosiery, Blouses, Overalls, Household Linen, etc.—H. MARKS, 51-52, HOUNDSDITCH, LONDON, E.C.

WALL PAPERS.—English standard measurements. Write for pattern book post free and see the wonderful value still obtainable. The original Mail Order House.—Blakey, Morris and Co. (London), Ltd., Dept. J.B., 32, London Road, Elephant, London, S.E.1.

SPORTING GUNS.—Well made 12-bore double-barrel Hammer Gun by good maker. Steel barrels. Top lever action. Rebounding locks. Left choke., Right modified. Pistol grip stock. Good quality. Absolutely new condition. Complete in case, with cleaning utensils, oil, etc. only £5 19s. 6d.; carriage paid; worth £7 7s.—Webster's J.B. Gunneries, 41, Newington Butts, London, S.E.11.

£5 to £10 per week can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary. Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

FAMOUS ECZEMA CURE.

Pogson's Ointment—Wonderful skin secret discovered by WM. POGSON, F.R.C.S., during 40 years' research and experience. Thousands of patients testify that Dr. Pogson's cure excels all foreign Spa treatments, and is absolutely unrivalled for every skin ailment.

2/- at Boots', Taylors', and all chemists.
Direct—Pogson, Halton, Leeds.

Reduced in price

(From September 1st)

Rowntree's Elect Cocoa

REDUCED TO

9½D.

PER ¼-lb. TIN

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE. *We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in* JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

Don't pay for this Illustrated Dictionary

until you are satisfied it is just what you need!

THIS Dictionary has more exclusive features than any other of its size and price—you have only to examine it to realise the advantages it possesses. Therefore accept our offer below.

THE "DESK" STANDARD DICTIONARY

902 pages, Large 8vo.—80,000 Words and Phrases—6,700 Proper Names—1,200 Illustrations—1,200 Foreign Phrases—11,700 lines of Synonymic Treatment.

(1) Beautifully bound Limp Morocco Leather, Thumb Index, Gilt Tooling & Edges. **35/-**

(2) Half Leather Stiff Bound, Thumb Index. **21/-**

(3) Half Leather Stiff Bound without Thumb Index **18/-**

(4) Strongly bound in Cloth, very serviceable. **12/6**

(Packing and postage 1/- extra.)

SEND NO MONEY

SEE COUPON BELOW.

This Dictionary spells, pronounces, defines and gives the derivation of about **80,000 words and phrases**, all in one simple vocabulary order, including latest additions to the vocabulary. The **1,200 illustrations** enable you to visualise the information sought. A number of tables, lists, and phrases are included—coins, astronomy, weights and measures, metric system, chemical elements, presidents, sovereigns, law, prefixes and suffixes, foreign words and phrases, leading events of English History, &c.

To Funk Wagnalls Co., 134, Salisbury Sq., London, E.C. 4. APPROVAL COUPON.

Please send your Dictionary on approval, Binding No.....priced.....plus 1/- postal charges. Unless I return it within five days, I will remit full payment, or first payment of 5/-, followed by monthly payments of 5/- thereafter until purchase is completed.

Name..... (Write full address in margin below)

'BULLETS' £250 'BULLETS'

2ND PRIZE £20

1ST PRIZE

3RD PRIZE £10

1ST PRIZE

10 PRIZES OF £5	10 PRIZES OF £2 10	25 PRIZES OF 10/-	200 PRIZES OF 5/-	1,000 PRIZES OF 2 6	3,000 'TARGET PRIZES

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example:—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated October 2nd.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 388.

WHAT MINERS WANT	FOOLISH FELLOW	WHAT GOVERNMENT MUST DO	BEFORE LONG
SMILLIE'S AMBITION	BOTTOMLEY'S PEN	NOT TOMMY'S FAULT	SOFT AND CLINGING
THE HOME TEAM	LABOUR OF LOVE	DREAMING OF PEACE	BRITISH WORKMAN
LOOKING AHEAD	WINSTON'S MOTTO	PAID IN FULL	NOT SO DUSTY
OVER THE GOALS	ON THE SQUARE	GEORGE LANSBURY	GOING WITHOUT
TRICKY	STARTING WORK	NONE LIKE THEM	HOWLING SHAME
WON'T GO DOWN	BOUGHT AND SOLD	FATHER'S PAY	MY WIFE LIKES
TELLING THE MISSUS	UNADORNED	ARGUING WITH POLICEMAN	ON REMAND

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 16th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(388) P.O. No._____ Signed_____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address_____

If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 16th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(388) P.O. No._____ Signed_____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address_____

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 388, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 16th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(388) P.O. No._____ Signed_____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address_____

If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 16th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(388) P.O. No._____ Signed_____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address_____

If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2/- must be sent.

Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 388.

STRIKING—MOST UPSETTING WHEN—NONSENSE—FALLING OFF—TIME TO WAKE UP—BACK HOME—WORKING—MATTER OF DOUBT—WITHOUT A THOUGHT—BUSYBODIES—CHARMING WOMAN—A STRONG TEAM—CLASS WAR—HIDE AND SEEK—CLIMBING THE LADDER—MOTHER—FORBIDDING WIFE—POSTPONED—ENGLAND EXPECTS—WEDDED BLISS.

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons above and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, September 23rd.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **388** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **388,** "JOHN BULL," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two Examples for Competition **388.**

List of 10/- Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 386 will be published in Next Week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "JOHN BULL."

Result of 386th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. E. G. RICHARDS, 19, Grants Avenue, Bournemouth, Hants.

Example:—ON THE MAT
Bullet:—MANY "AFTER A SCRAPE."

SECOND PRIZE OF £25:

Miss E. N. BURT,
12, Eccleston Road, West Ealing, W.13.
Example:—POVERTY.
Bullet:—IN MANY "TOP STORIES."

THIRD PRIZE OF £15:

Mr. J. CLIFFORD,
48, Willow Road, Bournville, Birmingham.
Example:—MY OLD DUTCH.
Bullet:—I FIND HER "EVERYTHING."

10 Holiday Prizes of £10 each:

MR. F. DREW, London House, Okehampton: POVERTY—INSULT TO BOUNTIFUL NATURE.
MR. B. HARRIS, 203, The Parade, Margate, Kent: PRETTY PLAIN—WAR AIMS—UNTIL PEACE.
MR. C. L. SAUNDERS, Bridge St., Crickhowell: UNWELCOME—BESETS NOT BETTERING INDUSTRY.
MR. D. MCNEILL, 8, Park St., Wednesbury: FOOTING IT—FEW "IN THE SWIM."
MR. F. SHEPHERD, 17, Webbs Rd., Battersea, S.W.11: A WARM WELCOME—LANSBURY "ANYTHING BED SIR."
MR. C. CALDER, 83, Upper Gloster Place, N.W.1: HELPING HIMSELF—FRITZ AT ALLIES' TABLE.
MR. F. AIREY, Briar Cottage, Grindleford, Derbys.: IDEAL STATE—NOBODY CAN "POINT AT."
MR. C. HARRISON, 27, Market St., Warrington: KEEPING THE PEACE—THERE'S "NOTHING LIKE" DISARMAMENT.
MR. D. G. BRADLEY, 20, High St., Coatham, Redcar: FORGETTING HIMSELF—TOMMY "OTHER SENSE" SOON.
MR. B. SUTTON, 26, Regent Av., Moss Side, Manchester: KEEPING THE PEACE—UNTIL WIFE'S "EYES OPENED."

10 Holiday Prizes of £5 each:

MR. H. HALL, 7, Lawrence St., Romiley, Cheshire: RUNNING HOME—MANY "PULLED UP SHORT."
MR. M. B. TITE, 18, Park Road, Tring, Herts: WHAT LABOUR SAYS—PUNCTUATED WITH NUMEROUS "STOPS."
MR. F. A. BOOKER, 118, Burcot Road, Sheffield: HELPING HIMSELF—TO LENIN'S SHORE—SMILLIE.
MR. B. G. HUNTER, 166, Somers Road, Southsea: ON THE MAT—GERMANY'S SHOULDERS—THEN TOMMY'S.
MR. R. J. NEWBATT, 29, Clitheroe Rd., Clapham Rise: ORDER OF THE BOOT—PEACE GETS—EVERY CONFERENCE.
MR. E. EDDEN, 47, Wigan Road, Ormskirk: A WARM WELCOME—SHOULDN'T END WITH "WORDS."
MR. S. BRIMMELL, Holmleigh, Launceston: PRETTY PLAIN—FIGURES—TILL QUESTIONS ASKED.
MR. J. W. CRICHTON, JNR., Banchory, Kincardineshire: THANKS TO GEDDES—NOT EASILY "CONVEYED" NOW.
MR. R. WALBURN JNR., Lansdown Villa, Northallerton, Yorks: IDEAL STATE—BOTH "MODERATE" AND "PROGRESSIVE."
MR. E. WALKER, 2, Grove Hill Rd., Tunbridge Wells: THANKS TO GEDDES—WHY—IS HE RETIRING?

List of 20 Holiday Prizewinners of £2 10s. each will be forwarded on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope.

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d., made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premiums charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

Sept. 11, 1920

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 39, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

..... and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

Sept. 1920. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

BIGGEST FOOTBALL PRIZE EVERY WEEK

£500 MUST BE WON

FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF ONLY 14 MATCHES

NO ENTRANCE FEE! NO GOALS REQUIRED!

THE sum of £500 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 14 matches given. If 14 correct results are not given, the £500 will be awarded to the sender of most correct results, so that in any event the £500 **MUST BE WON.** This is the

BIGGEST ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER.

SCOTTISH AND IRISH READERS CAN COMPETE. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like. There is no entrance fee. We would advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons.

COUPONS FOR THIS COMPETITION ARE PUBLISHED IN THIS WEEK'S ISSUE ONLY.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this Competition. Coupons must be completely filled up in ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £500 (Five Hundred Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £500. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given, or as set out on coupon, it will be disregarded.

(3) Fourteen crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupons received later than Sept. 16th will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each Match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL."

Coupons do not appear in any other paper.

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 4, "JOHN BULL," 85, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played on Saturday, Sept. 18th. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, Sept. 16th.

Home Team.		Away Team.	Home	Away	Draw
Middlesbrough	v.	Burnley			
Oldham Athletic	v.	Liverpool			
Sheffield United	v.	Bradford			
Sunderland	v.	Blackburn Rovers			
Tottenh'm Hotspur	v.	Aston Villa			
Barnsley	v.	South Shields			
Coventry City	v.	Blackpool			
Leeds United	v.	Leicester City			
Rotherham County	v.	Port Vale			
West Ham United	v.	Fulham			
Brighton & H.A.	v.	Brentford			
Crystal Palace	v.	Norwich City			
Reading	v.	Queen's Park R.			
Swansea Town	v.	Luton Town			

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

(4) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

RESULT OF OUR FIRST FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

No competitor succeeded in sending in a correct forecast of the 14 matches played on August 28th. The following seven competitors each sent a coupon with 12 correct results, and therefore divide the prize of £1,000, each receiving the sum of £142 17s. 2d:—

T. W. CURTIS, 32, Violet Street, Benwell, N-on-Tyne.
E. FOWLER, 6, Fanny Street, Cardiff.
F. J. HENRY, 6, Marienople St., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
MRS. A. M. HOLT, 150, Ivor Road, Sparkhill, B'ham.
H. KNAPP, 403, Bromford Road, Ipswich.
E. J. OVENDEN, 182, High Street, Uxbridge.
H. NORTON PEARCE, West Buckland School, S. Molton, N. Devon.

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Good digestion is not appreciated until you lose it. Then you cannot afford to experiment, for strong medicines are hard on weak stomachs.

To be able to eat what you want and to digest it is a priceless blessing. If you have lost it do not be deceived by the claims of predigested foods and stomach tonics, so-called.

There is no tonic for the stomach that is not a tonic for every part of the body. As the blood goes everywhere, an improvement in its condition quickly results in strengthening weak organs. Rich, red blood is absolutely necessary to digestion. If your stomach is weak and you are troubled with flatulence, sour risings in the throat, a feeling of pressure about the heart, and palpitation, try the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' pink pills.

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